

№ 8

MAY

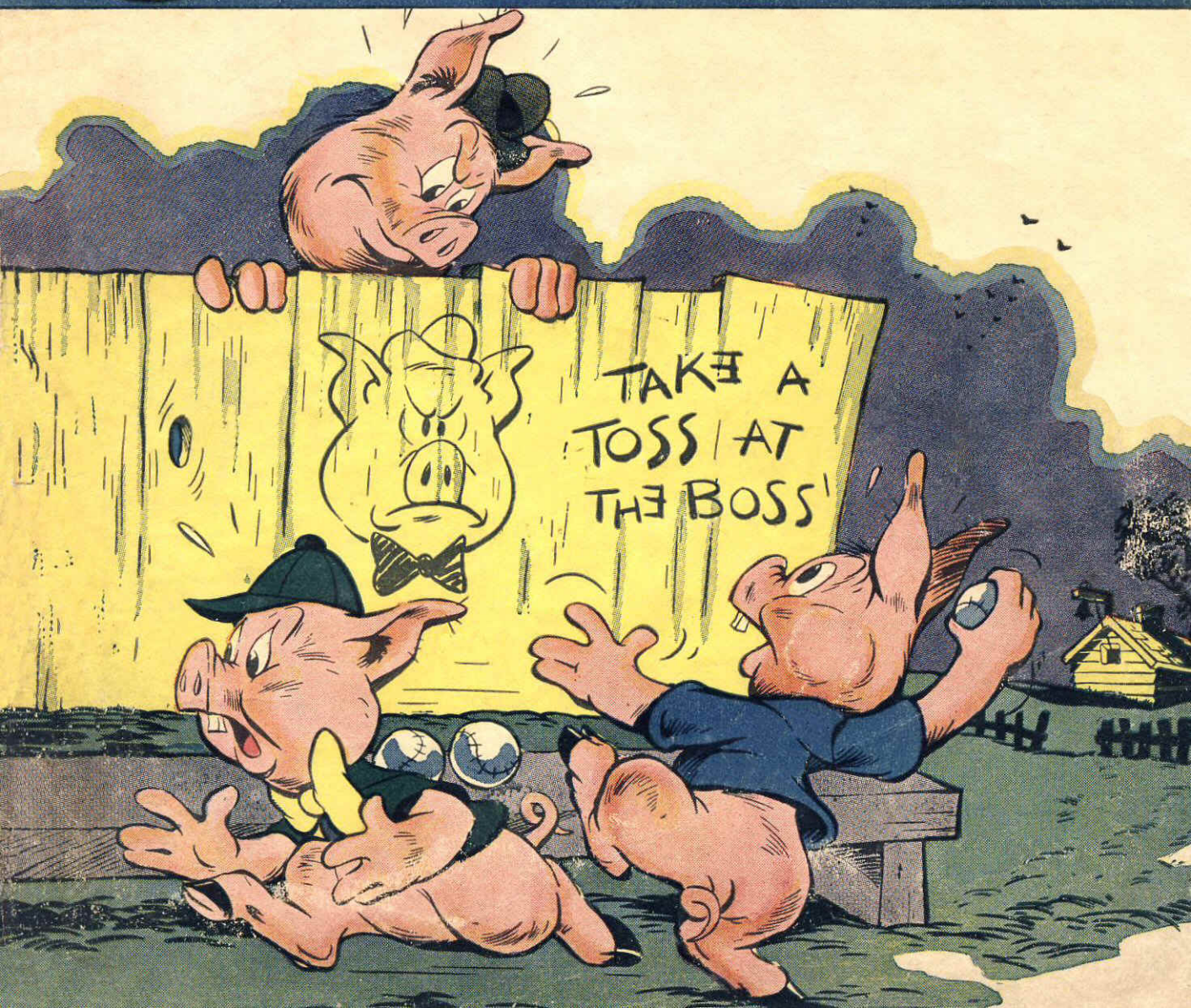
IND

# GIGGLE



10¢

## COMICS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# HA-HA! HO-HO!

MAKE WAY FOR **FUN!**



**...FOR THE  
MERRIEST,  
HOWLINGEST  
UPROAR OF  
LAUGHS YOU'VE  
EVER HAD!**

★ **IT'S NEW..  
SPARKLING...  
OVERFLOWING  
WITH GLEE  
AND GAIETY  
THAT'LL KEEP  
YOU ROARING!**

*Don't miss...*

## HA HA COMICS

# 10¢

BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY!

— ON ALL STANDS —

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# Spooky

TELL ME  
A GHOST  
STORY,  
DOP!

NOT NOW,  
SPOOKY!- HERE  
COMES THE  
OWNER OF  
THIS HOUSE!

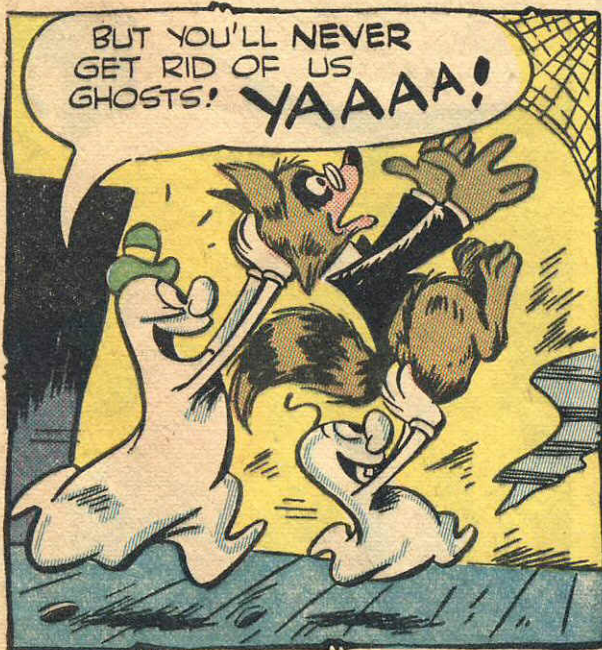
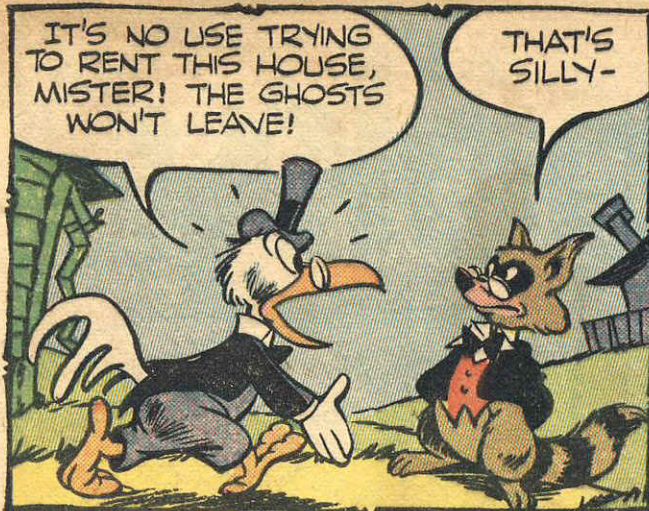
KEN  
HULTGREN

HOW CAN I RENT THIS HOUSE  
WHEN YOU GHOSTS STAY HERE  
AND SCARE EVERYBODY AWAY?  
TAKE YOUR SHEETS AND **SCRAM!**

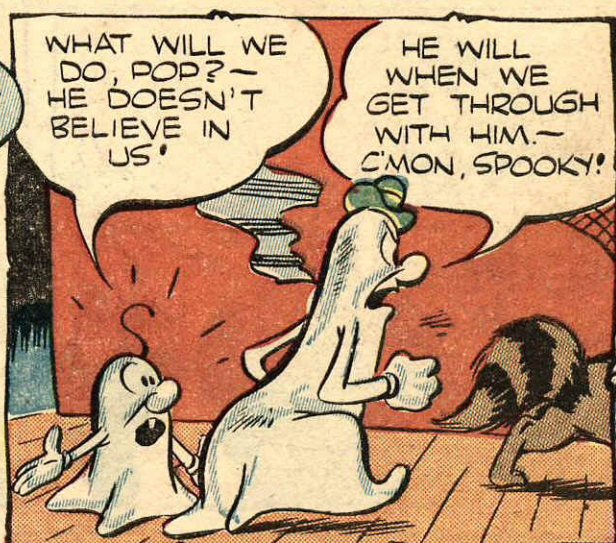
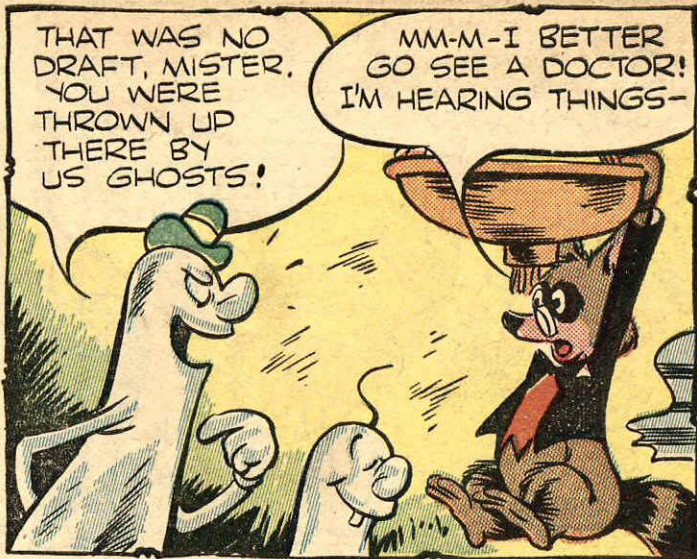
WE WON'T GO!-  
IT'S SUCH A  
LOVELY LITTLE  
HAUNT!

YEAH, SO  
NICE AND  
GRUESOME!

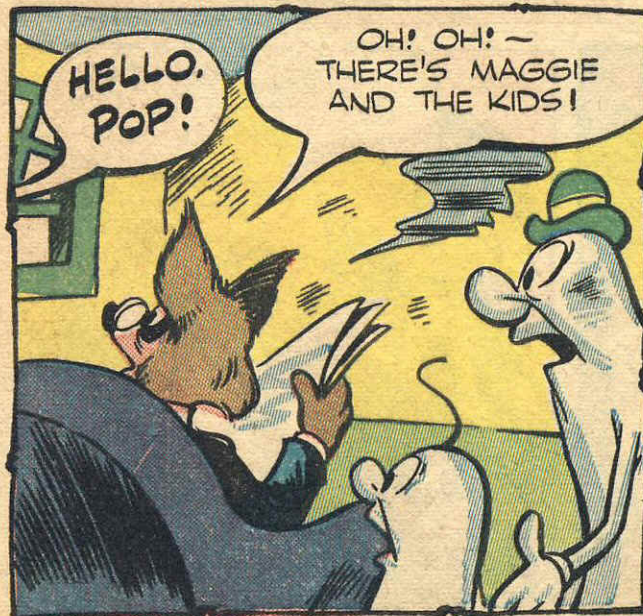
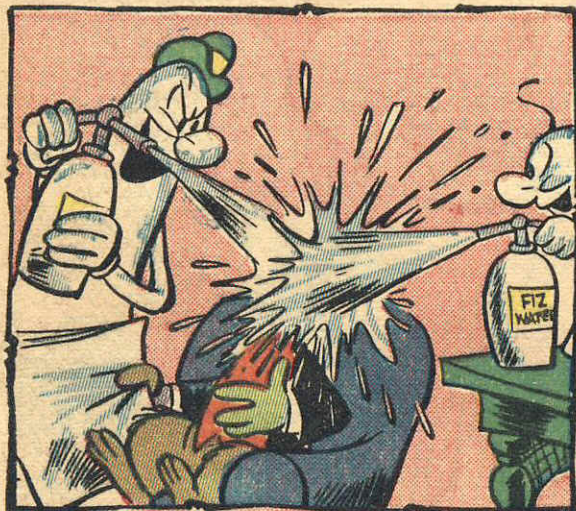




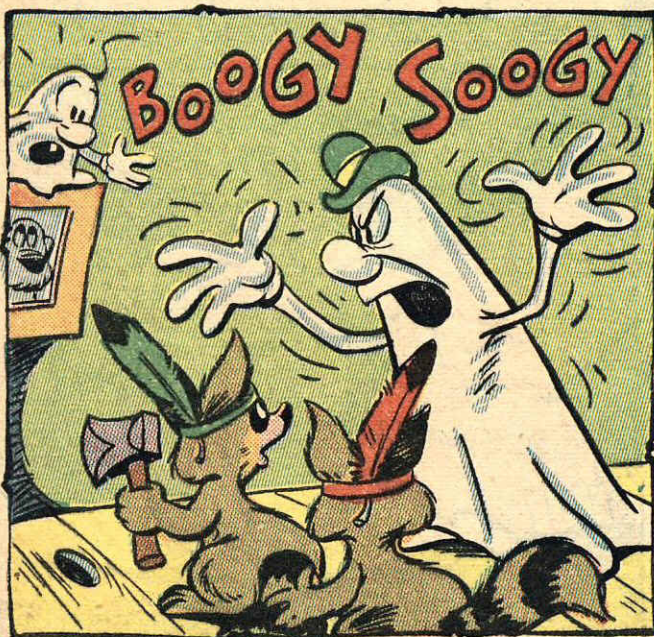
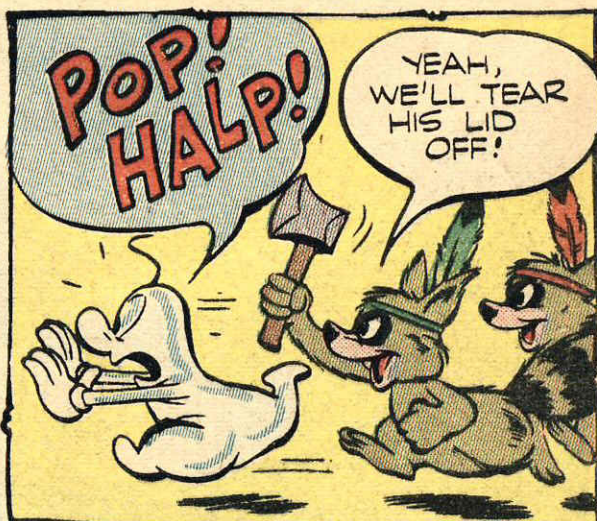
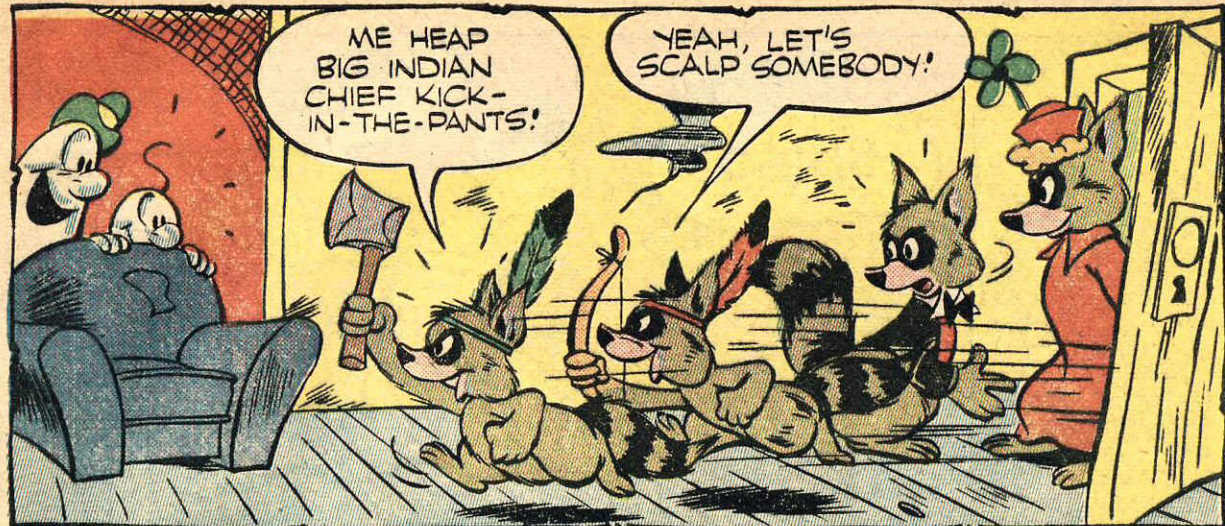




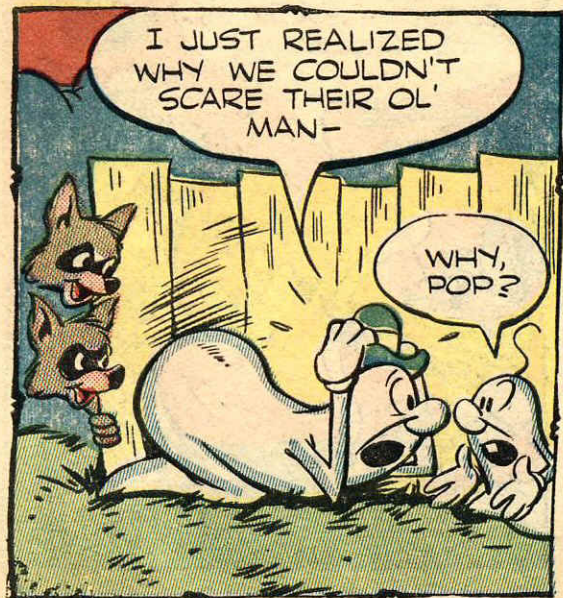
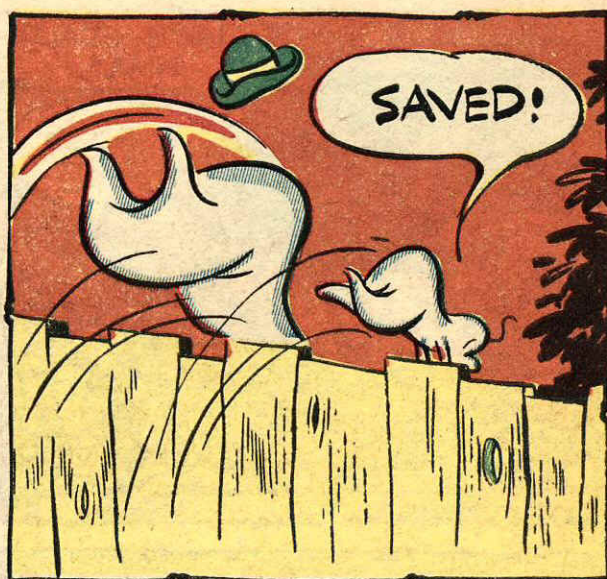
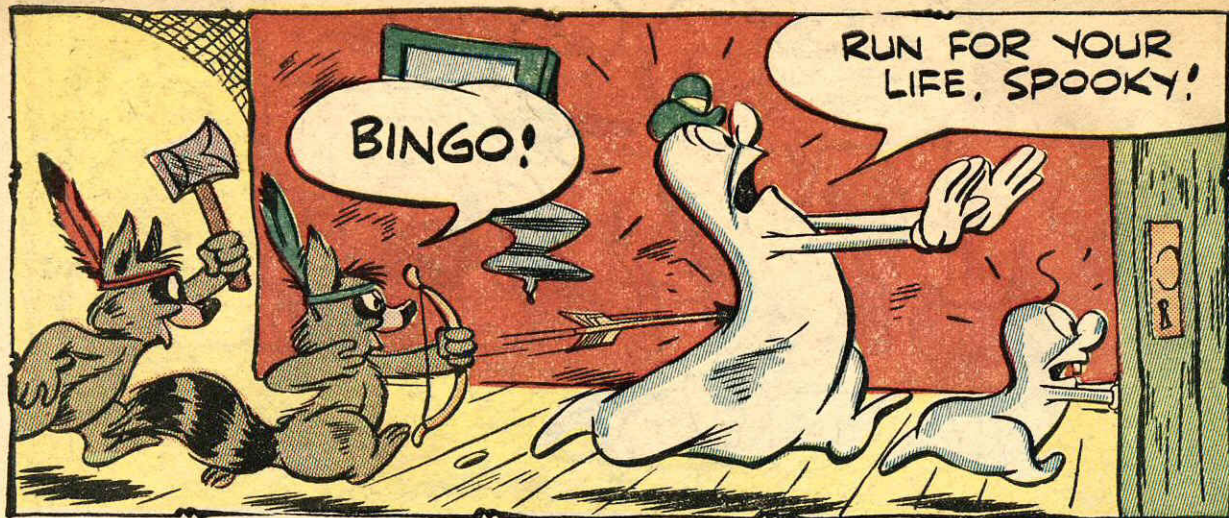










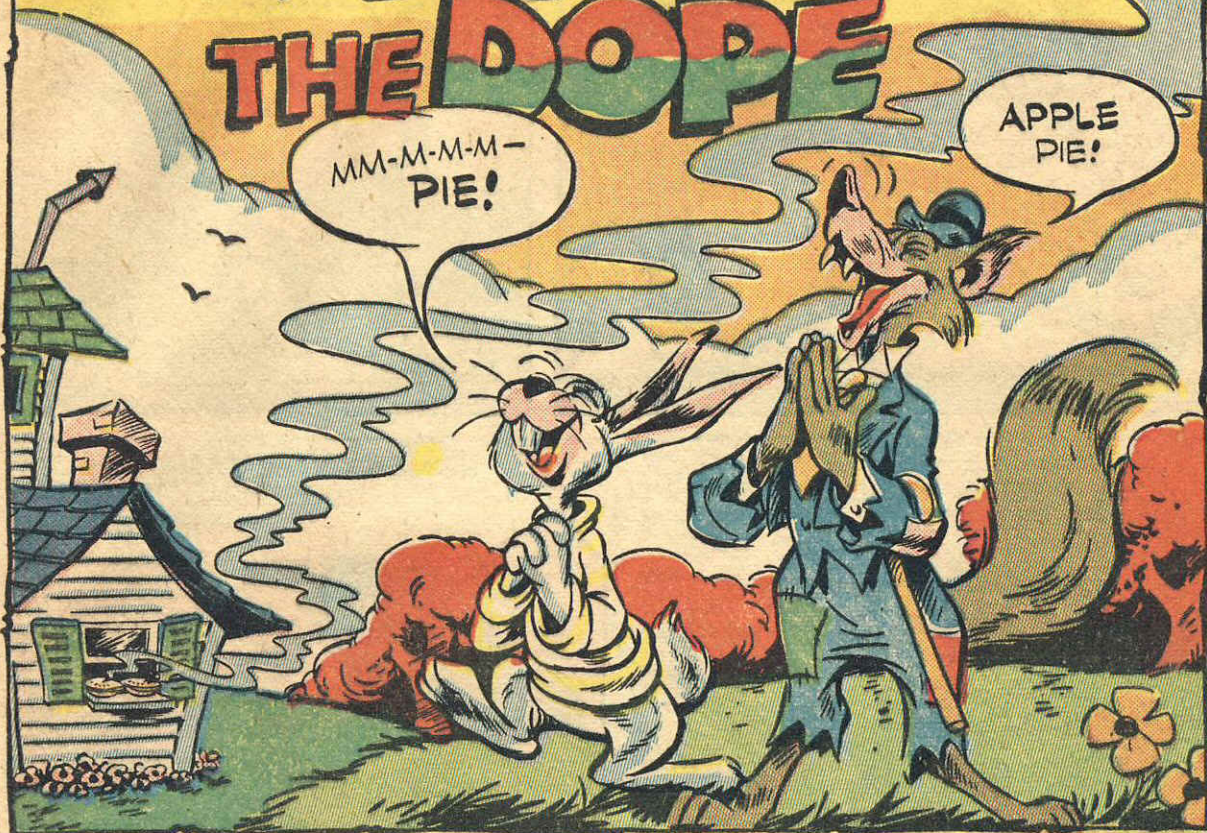




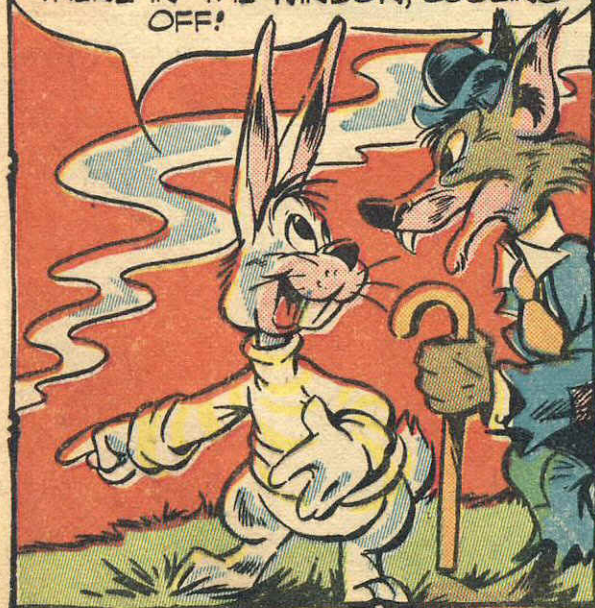
# THE DUKE AND THE DOPE

MM-M-M-M-  
PIE!

APPLE  
PIE!

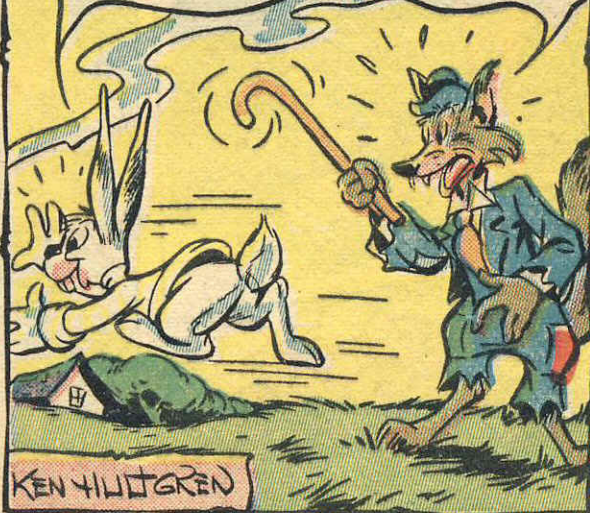


LOOK, DUKE! ~ THEY'RE DOWN  
THERE IN THE WINDOW, COOLING  
OFF!



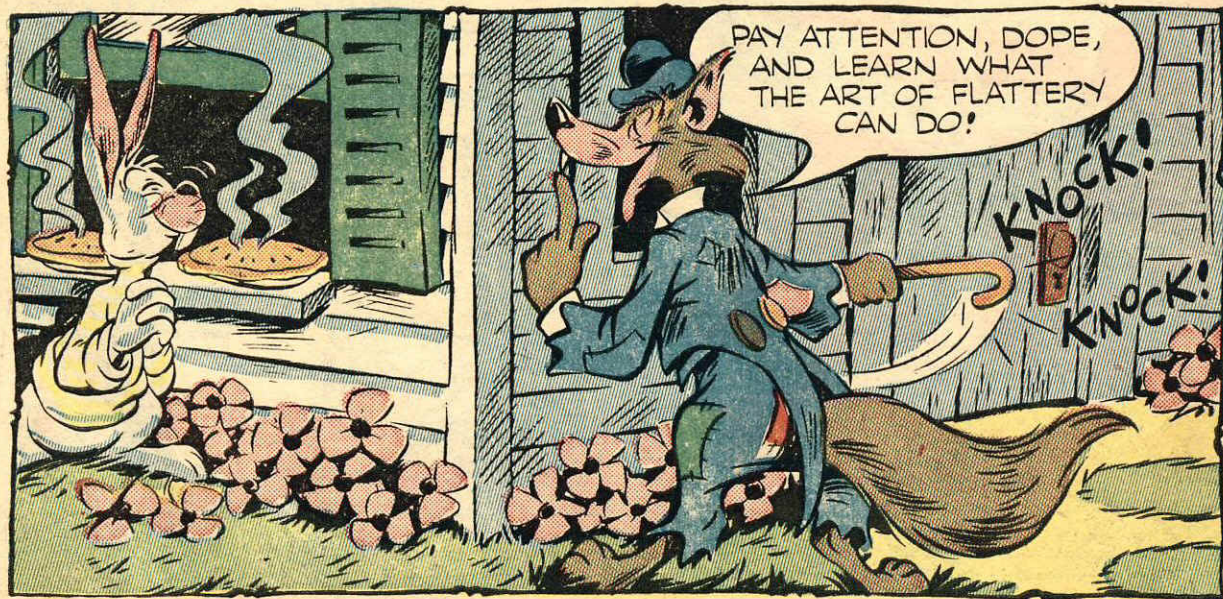
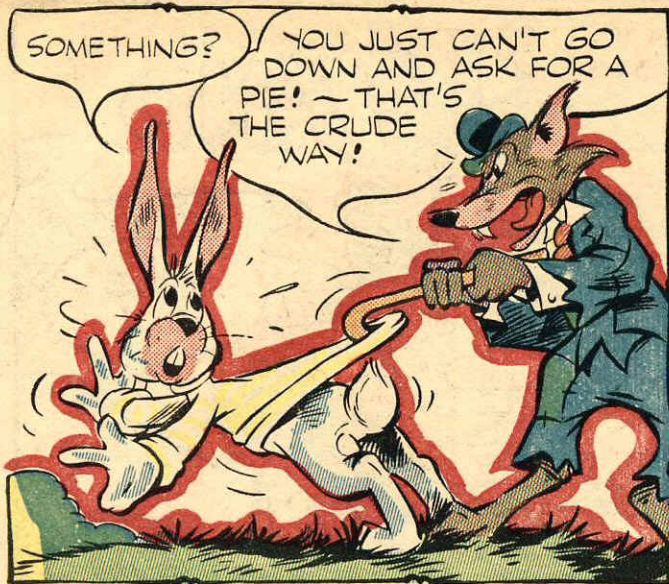
I'M GOIN' DOWN  
AND ASK THE  
LADY IF SHE'LL  
GIMME ONE!

STOP!

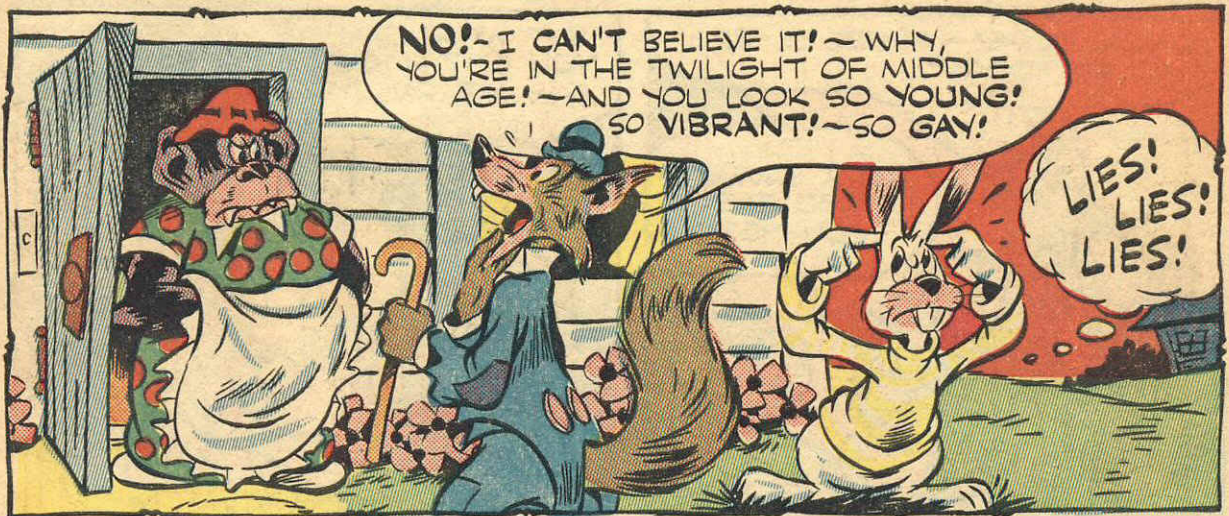
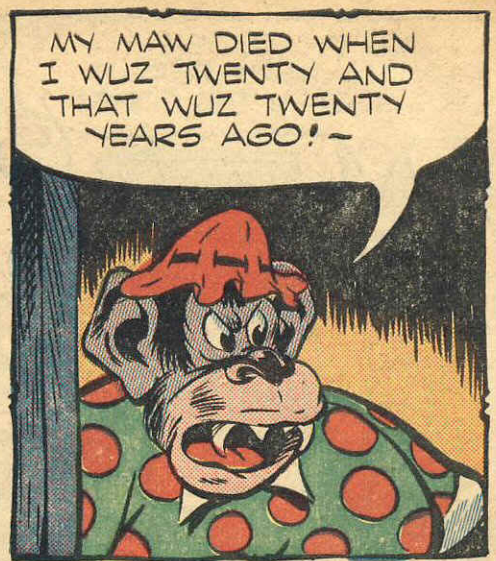
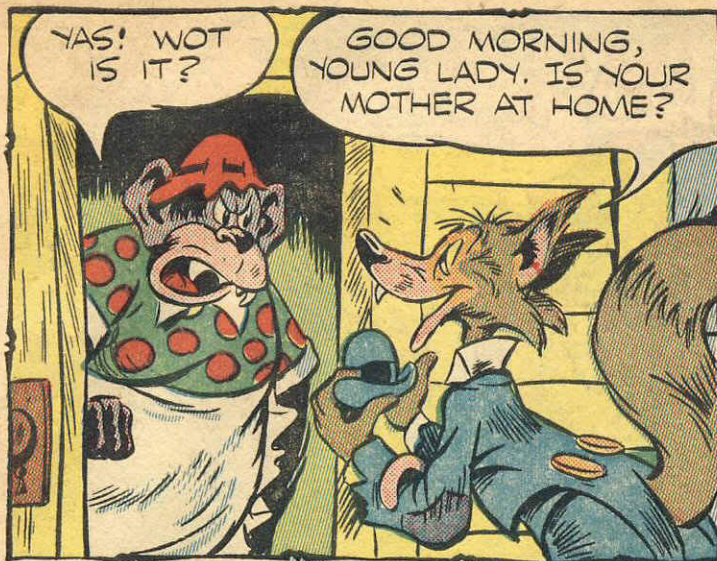


KEN HULTGREN

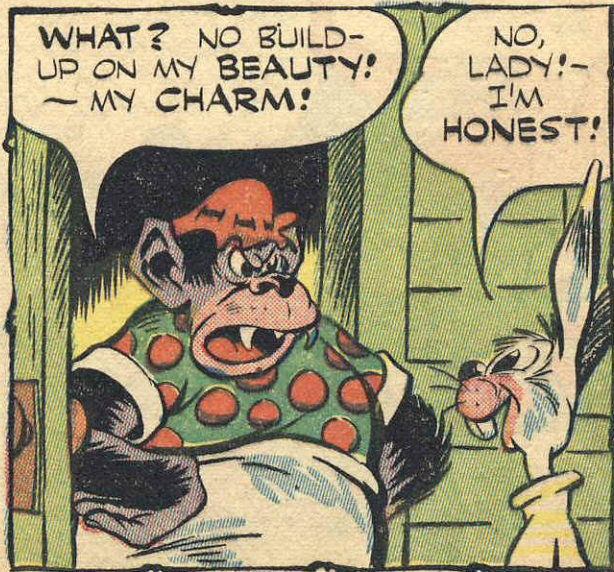
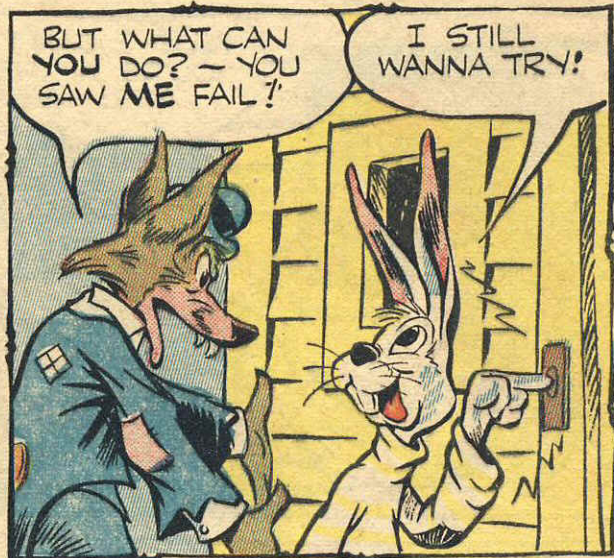




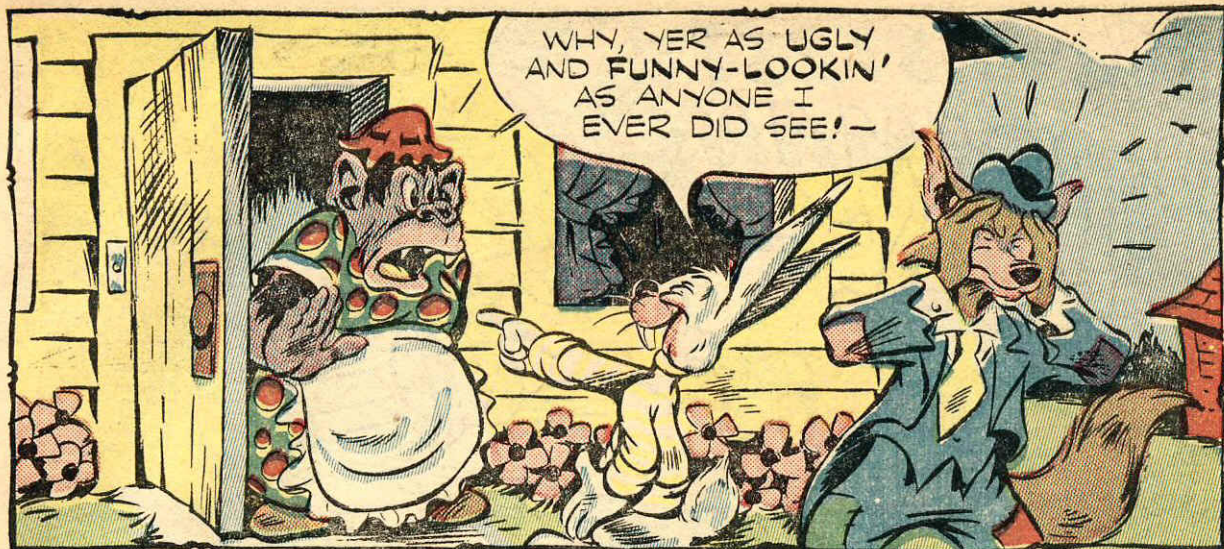










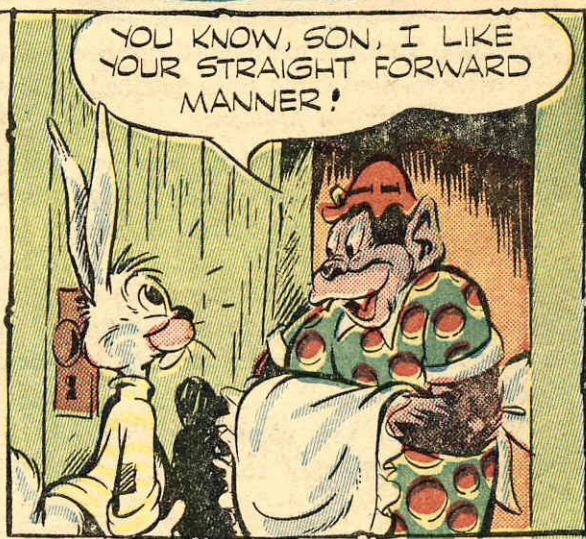


WHY, YER AS UGLY  
AND FUNNY-LOOKIN'  
AS ANYONE I  
EVER DID SEE! —

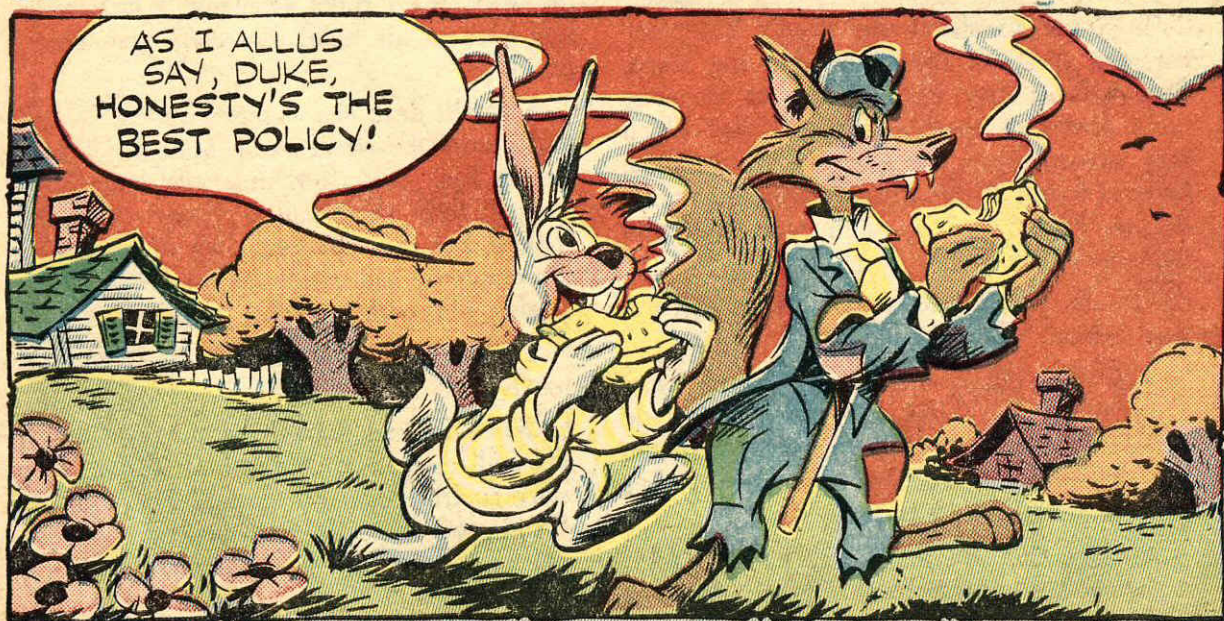


- BUT YUH DO BAKE  
SWELL PIES!

I DO  
THAT!

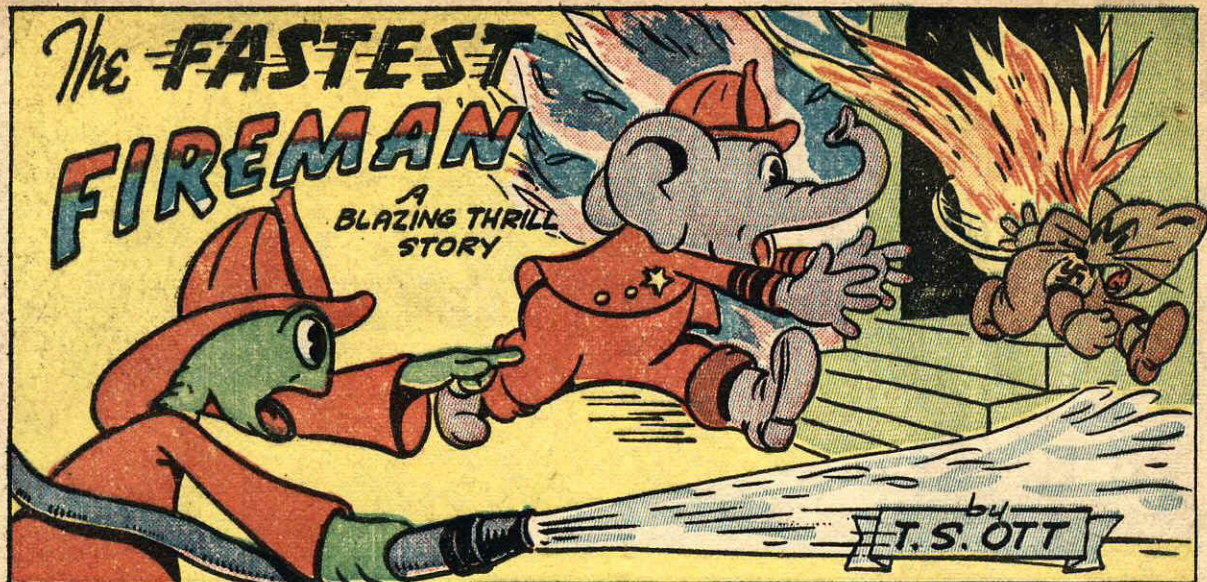


YOU KNOW, SON, I LIKE  
YOUR STRAIGHT FORWARD  
MANNER!



AS I ALLUS  
SAY, DUKE,  
HONESTY'S THE  
BEST POLICY!





**W**HEN Taddy Turtle tried to become a fireman, the whole town laughed. Slow, crawling Taddy—a fireman!

Fire Chief Eph Elephant was too polite to laugh, but he gently told Taddy it was impossible to grant his desire. A fireman has to be fast and spry, he explained. He has got to be able to get to the scene of a fire in a hurry, and he has to be able to get up a ladder swiftly when necessary, to rescue folks in danger.

"I tell you I'm *plenty* fast!" Taddy insisted, but Eph only continued shaking his head.

The very next night the sirens screamed through the streets as the town's Volunteer Firemen raced to the scene of a big blaze. But swift as they were, there was someone there ahead of them—*Taddy Turtle!* When they arrived upon the scene of the fire, the firemen found Taddy already climbing a ladder he had pulled up, and plunging in to fight the flames!

"I *told* you!" Taddy said, when the fire was doused. "I'm *plenty* fast!"

The same thing happened several times after that, and Chief Eph Elephant could never understand how he did it! No matter how quickly the Volunteer Firemen rushed up, Taddy Turtle was there first!

Finally, Eph got an idea. The next night, he took a flashlight and stole out into the

darkness. Creeping up to Taddy's house, he lay in wait behind a clump of bushes. After a while, Taddy came out and started down the street. Eph followed!

All of a sudden Taddy stopped. Bending down close to the wooden house before which he was standing, he lit a match. Big Eph made a leap and grabbed him!

"I *thought* so!" he snapped. "An arsonist! You *set* the fires yourself! No wonder you were always the first one to arrive on the scene!"

Taddy wrenched himself free. "Don't be dumb!" he answered angrily. "I didn't set the fires! It's a Ratzi saboteur! I just trailed him here to his hole! *There he goes now—get him!*"

A small, dark shape raced out of the hole and across the street to an open field. Lumbering Eph took after him, with long, heavy strides that were much faster than they looked, for they covered a lot of ground. In a moment he had overtaken the fleeing figure, seizing him with a mighty grip.

Taddy was right! It *was* a Ratzi saboteur!

When he had turned his prisoner over to the police, Eph apologized to Taddy. "You were smarter than all of us!" Eph admitted. "And you were as fast as you needed to be! From now on—you're a full-fledged Volunteer Fireman!"

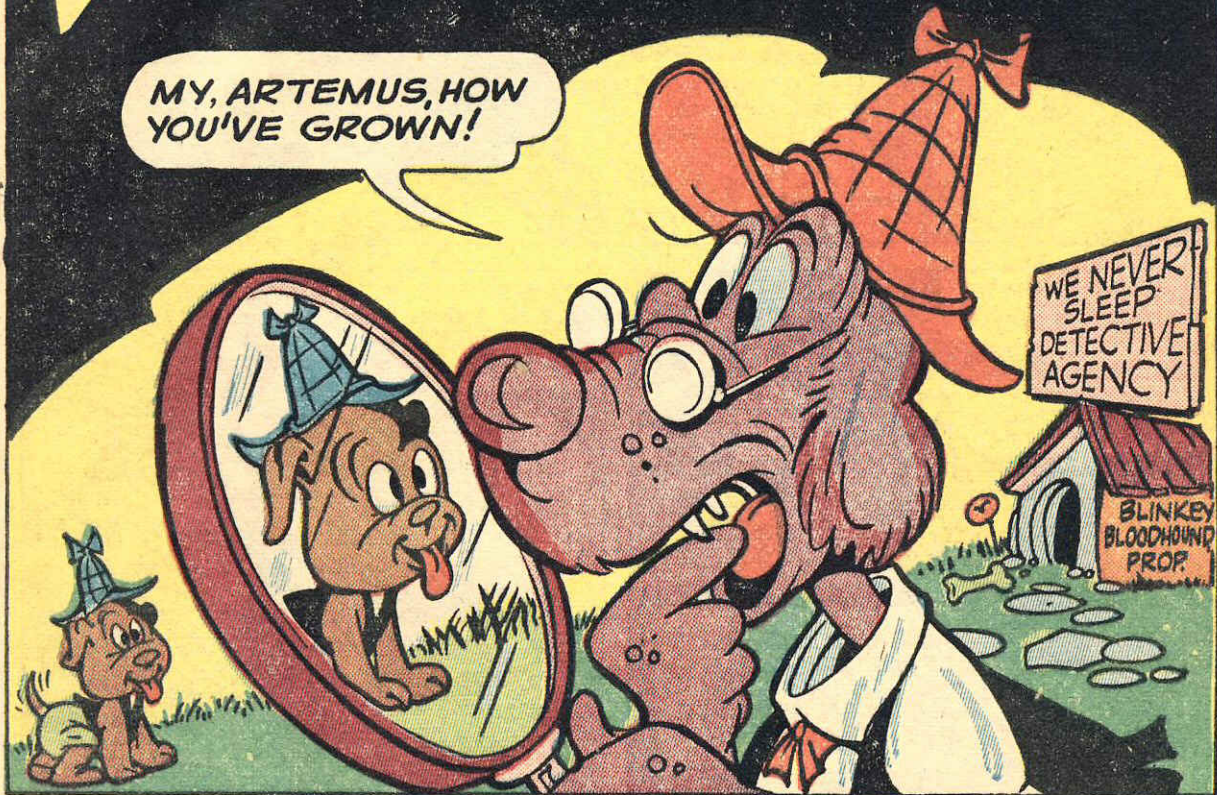


**BLINKEY**

# BLOODHOUND

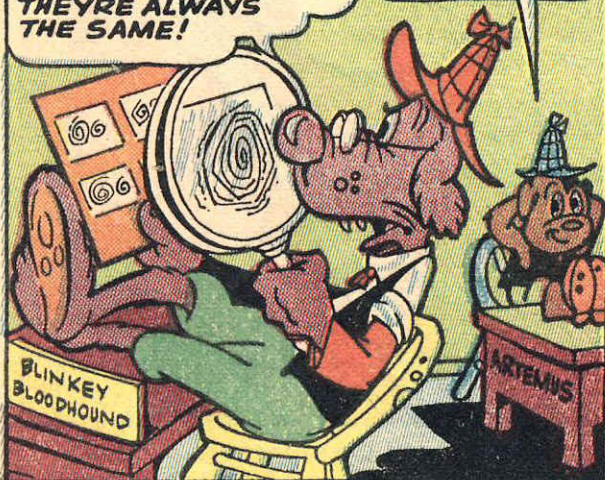
**and ARTEMUS**

MY, ARTEMUS, HOW YOU'VE GROWN!



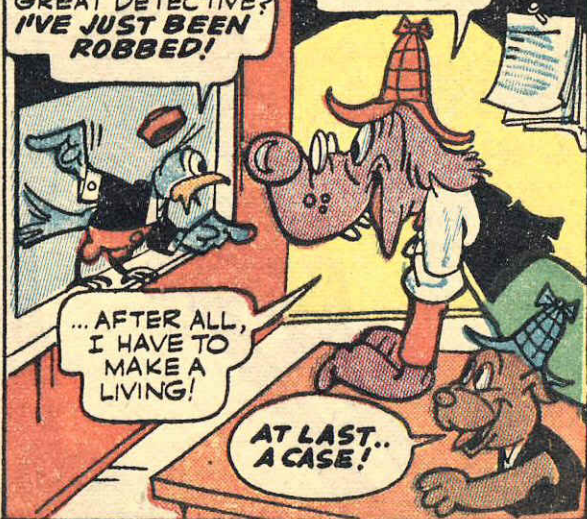
HO-HUM, I WISH WE'D GET A CASE! I'M GETTING TIRED LOOKING AT MY OWN FINGERPRINTS! THEY'RE ALWAYS THE SAME!

SO IS THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD! VERY BORING!



ARE YOU BLINKEY BLOODHOUND, THE GREAT DETECTIVE? I'VE JUST BEEN ROBBED!

AH, THAT'S FI...ER... THAT IS....



... AFTER ALL, I HAVE TO MAKE A LIVING!

AT LAST.. A CASE!



**A WHOLE NEST-FULL OF EGGS  
WAS STOLEN LAST NIGHT!**

FRIED, SOFT BOILED  
OR SCRAMBLED?

QUIET, ARTEMUS!  
I'LL DO THE  
QUESTIONING!  
FIRST WE'LL  
VISIT THE SCENE  
OF THE  
CRIME!

THIS SHOULD TEACH  
YOU NOT TO PUT  
ALL YOUR EGGS  
IN ONE  
BASKET!

IT WASN'T A BASKET,  
IT WAS A NEST! AND  
I CAN'T AFFORD  
MORE THAN ONE  
NEST! RENTS ARE  
HIGH IN THESE  
PARTS!

I'M  
JUST  
PRACTICING!

THIS IS THE SPOT  
WHERE THE EGGS  
WERE!

I GET IT! EGGS  
MARK THE SPOT!

WHAT A STUPID PLACE  
TO PUT EGGS, ALL  
THE WAY UP THERE!  
ALL RIGHT, ARTEMUS  
GET ME A LADDER!

I'M GETTING SO  
GOOD I CAN DO  
THIS JOB WITH  
MY EYES CLOSED!

OOF!

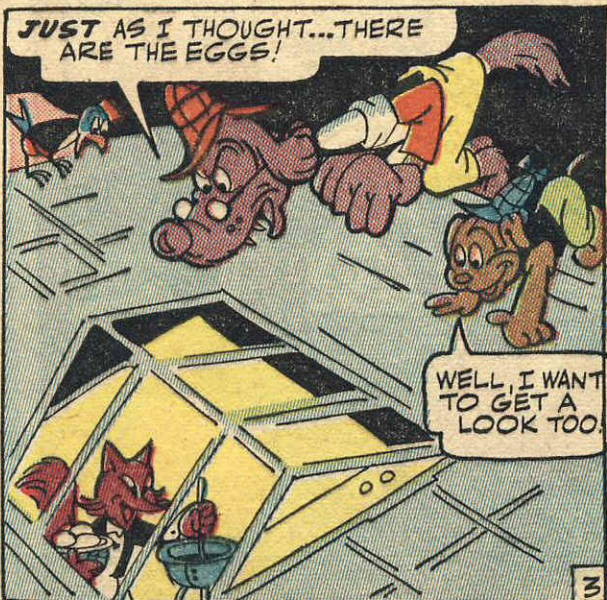
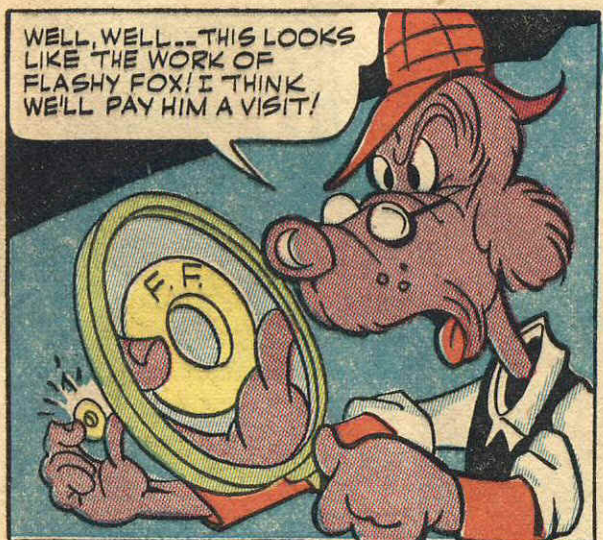
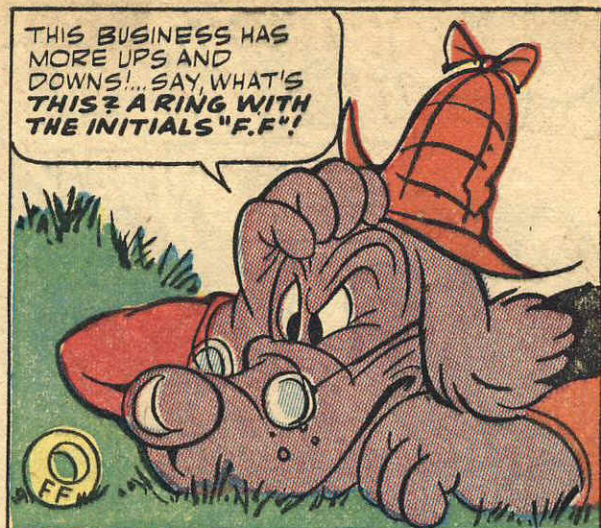
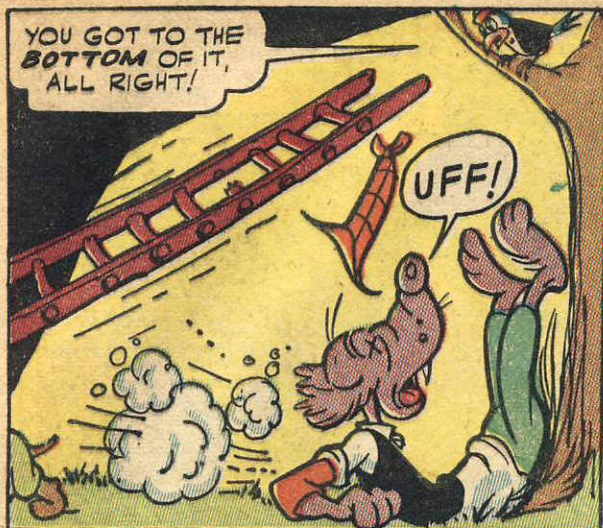
YOU CLUMSY IDIOT!  
I'LL TEACH YOU TO  
SMACK ME WITH  
A LADDER!

YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO TEACH ME! I'M  
DOING ALL RIGHT  
ON MY OWN!

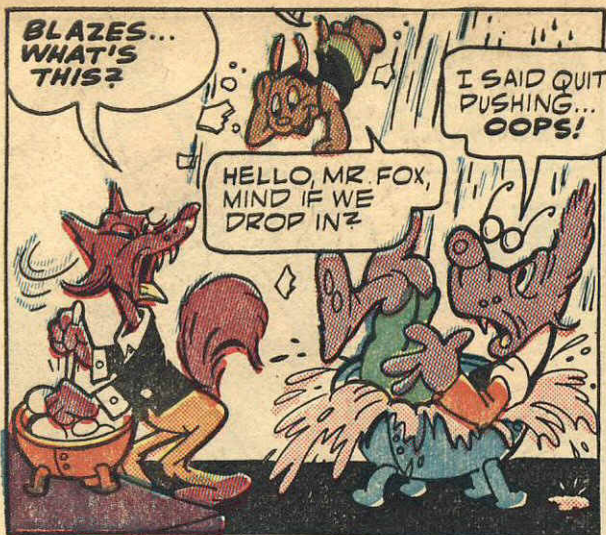
DON'T WORRY, MY FRIEND!  
AS SOON AS MY ASSIST-  
ANT FETCHES ME  
SOME FINGERPRINT  
POWDER, I'LL GET  
TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS!

**H**HEY, ARTEMUS, YOUR COAT'S CAUGHT!





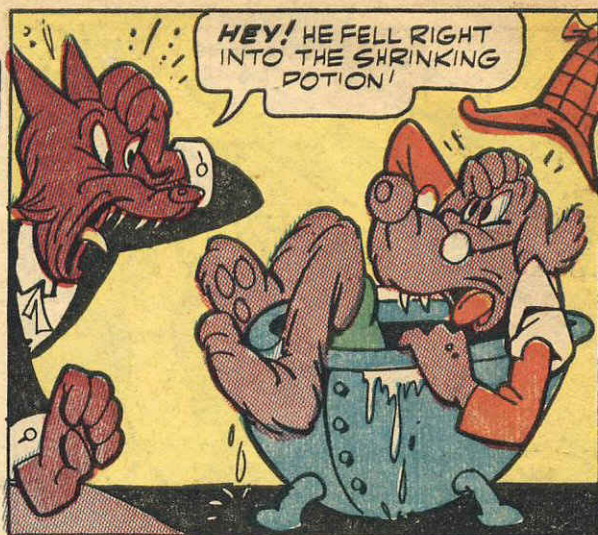




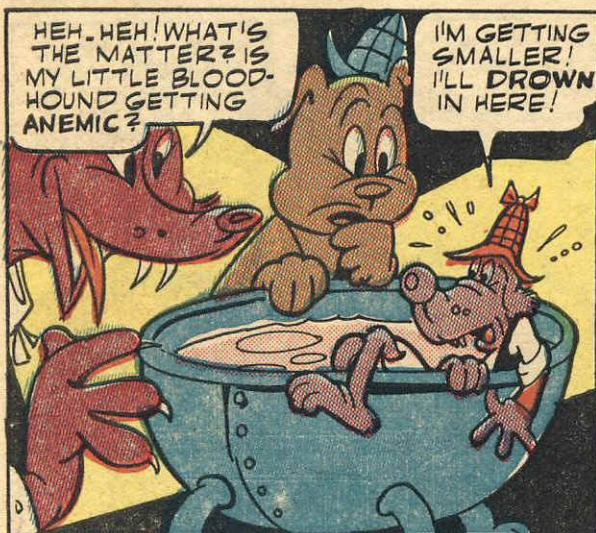
BLAZES...  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

HELLO, MR. FOX,  
MIND IF WE  
DROP IN?

I SAID QUIT  
PUSHING...  
OOPS!

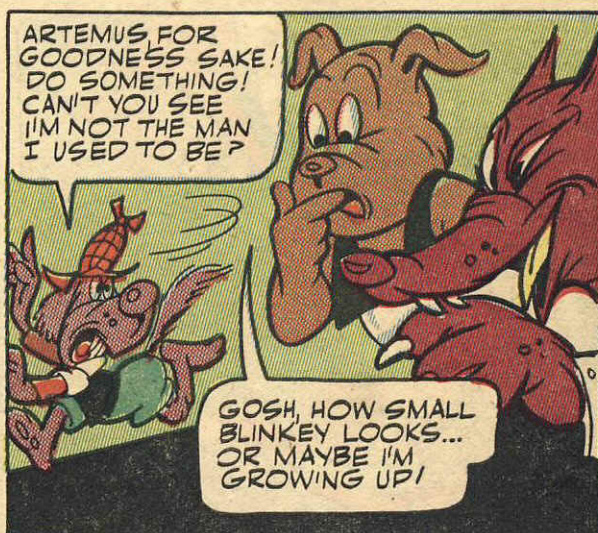


HEY! HE FELL RIGHT  
INTO THE SHRINKING  
POTION!



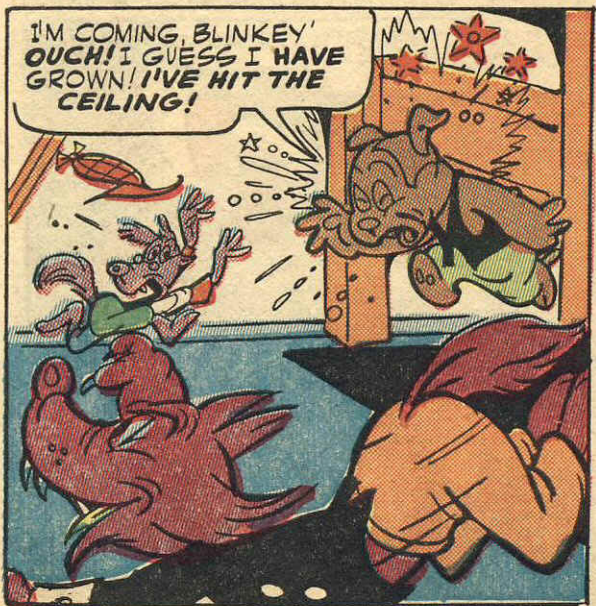
HEH. HEH! WHAT'S  
THE MATTER? IS  
MY LITTLE BLOOD-  
HOUND GETTING  
ANEMIC?

I'M GETTING  
SMALLER!  
I'LL DROWN  
IN HERE!

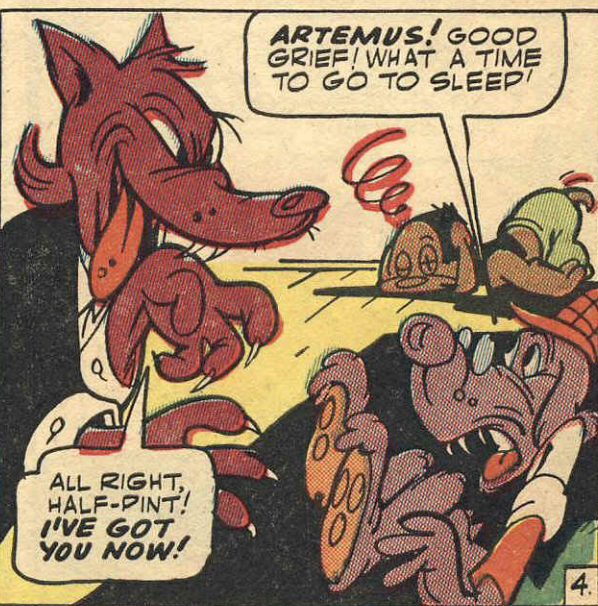


ARTEMUS FOR  
GOODNESS SAKE!  
DO SOMETHING!  
CAN'T YOU SEE  
I'M NOT THE MAN  
I USED TO BE?

GOSH, HOW SMALL  
BLINKY LOOKS...  
OR MAYBE I'M  
GROWING UP!



I'M COMING, BLINKY!  
OUCH! I GUESS I HAVE  
GROWN! I'VE HIT THE  
CEILING!



ARTEMUS! GOOD  
GRIEF! WHAT A TIME  
TO GO TO SLEEP!

ALL RIGHT,  
HALF-PINT!  
I'VE GOT  
YOU NOW!

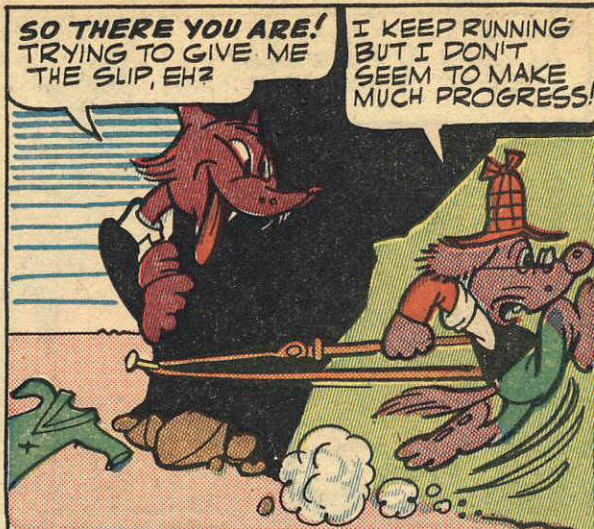




WHERE IS HE? GOSH!  
HE'S SHRUNK SO SMALL,  
I CAN'T SEEM TO  
FIND HIM!

HA! HA! I  
SLIPPED  
OUT!

**B**UT NOW IT'S BLINKEY'S TURN  
TO GET CAUGHT!



SO THERE YOU ARE!  
TRYING TO GIVE ME  
THE SLIP, EH?

I KEEP RUNNING  
BUT I DON'T  
SEEM TO MAKE  
MUCH PROGRESS!



IN FACT, I'M GOING  
BACKWARDS!  
HEY!

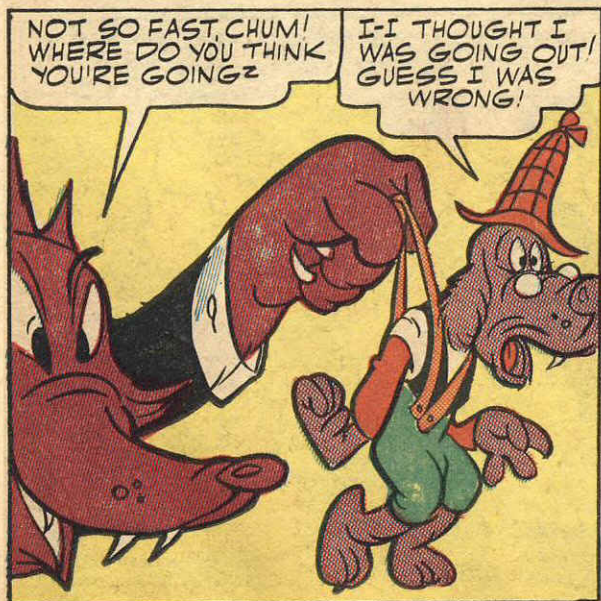
I'LL GET YOU! OOF...  
...I GOT YOU!

**SWISH!**

**SNAP!**



WELL, I GUESS I CAN STILL TAKE  
CARE OF MYSELF! NOW TO GET  
ARTEMUS AND BEAT IT!



NOT SO FAST, CHUM!  
WHERE DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING?

I-I THOUGHT I  
WAS GOING OUT!  
GUESS I WAS  
WRONG!



YOU FELL IN THE POTION  
BEFORE I WAS FINISHED  
WITH IT! THAT'S WHY YOU  
SHRANK! BUT WHEN THE  
EGGS ARE ADDED TO  
IT, THEN IT WILL MAKE  
ME GROW BIG!

THAT'S VERY FASCINA-  
TING! MAYBE WE CAN  
DISCUSS IT A LITTLE!  
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN  
INTERESTED IN SCIENCE



WHERE AM I? OH, YEAH!  
**BLINK'S IN TROUBLE!**  
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



MAYBE I CAN KNOCK OUT  
THE FOX IF I HIT HIM WITH  
THIS EGG! IT DOESN'T  
SEEM LIKELY... BUT WHAT  
HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?



THE EGG! IT'S SPLATTERED  
ALL OVER HIM! NOW HE'LL  
START GROWING!



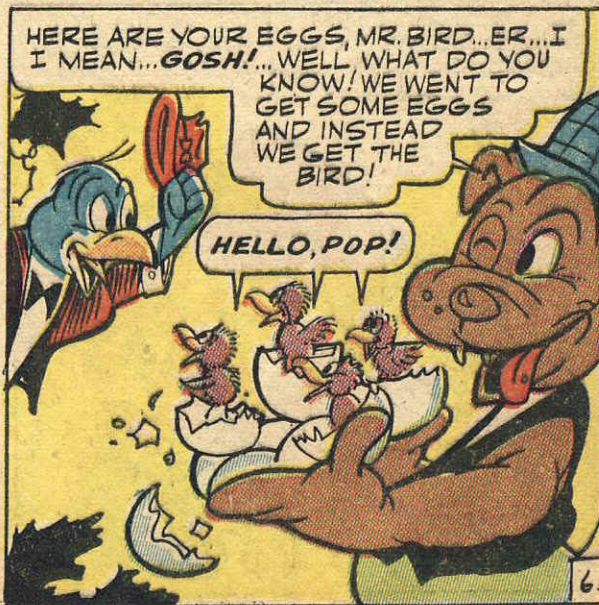
OUT OF MY WAY,  
FLASHY! DO YOU  
WANT TO STUNT  
MY GROWTH?



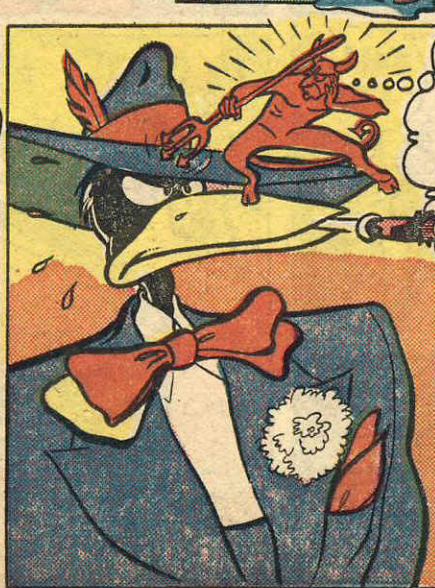
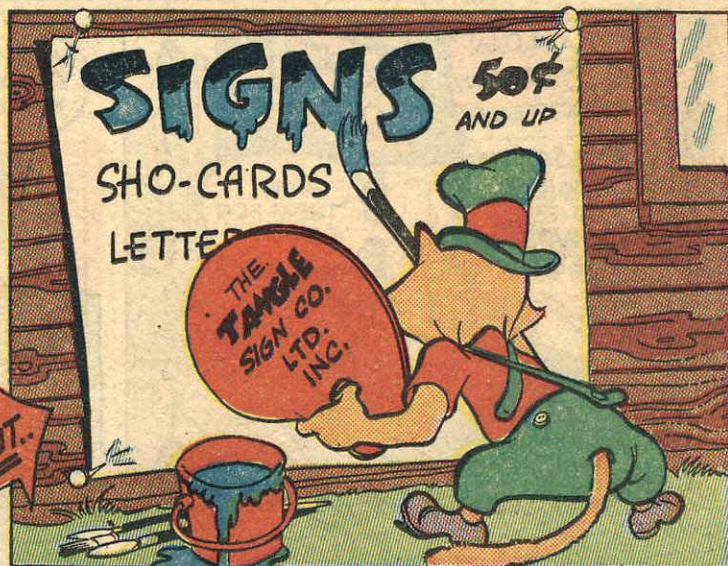
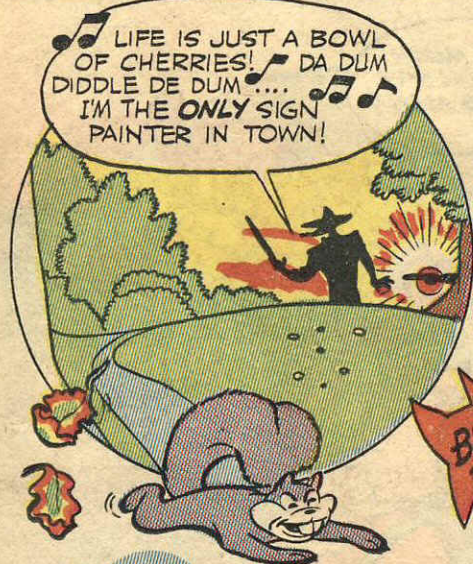
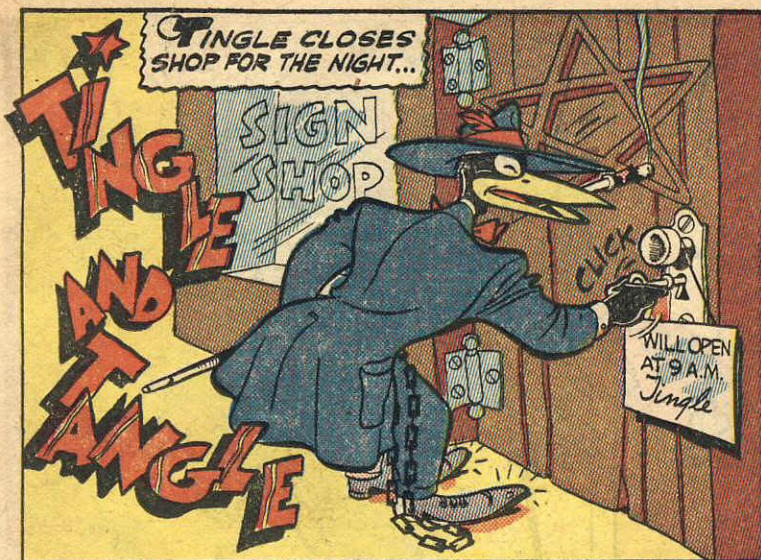
NICE GOING, ARTEMUS!  
IN FACT, EGG-CELLENT!



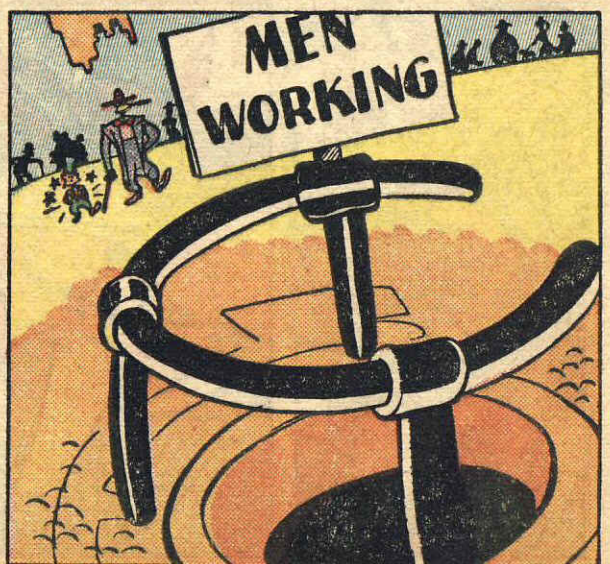
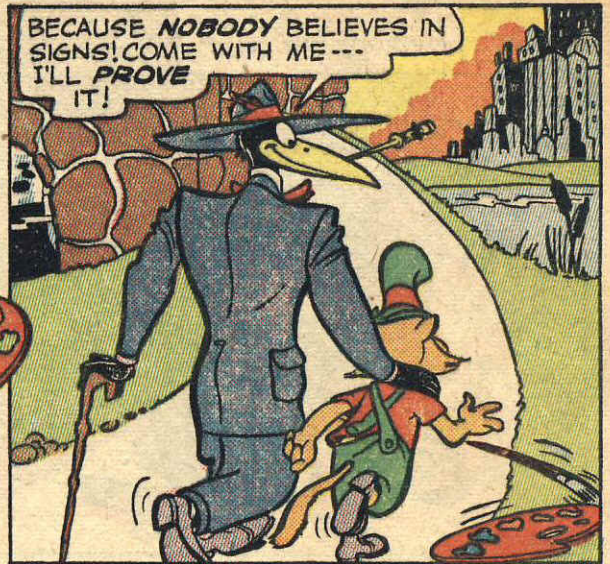
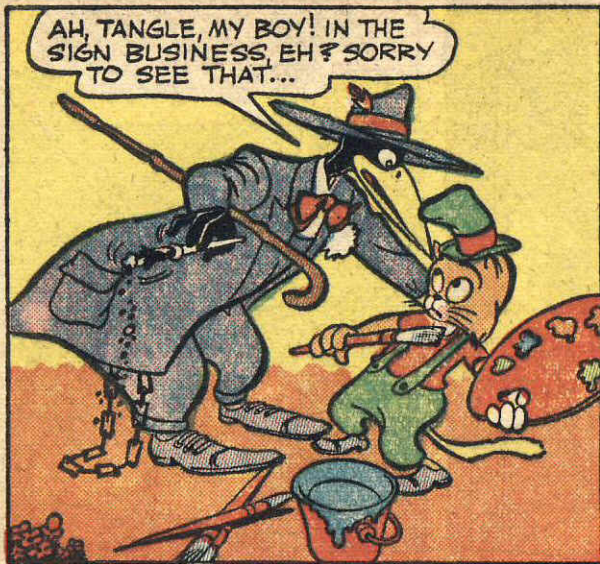
HERE ARE YOUR EGGS, MR. BIRD...ER...I  
I MEAN...**GOSH!**... WELL, WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW! WE WENT TO  
GET SOME EGGS  
AND INSTEAD  
WE GET THE  
BIRD!



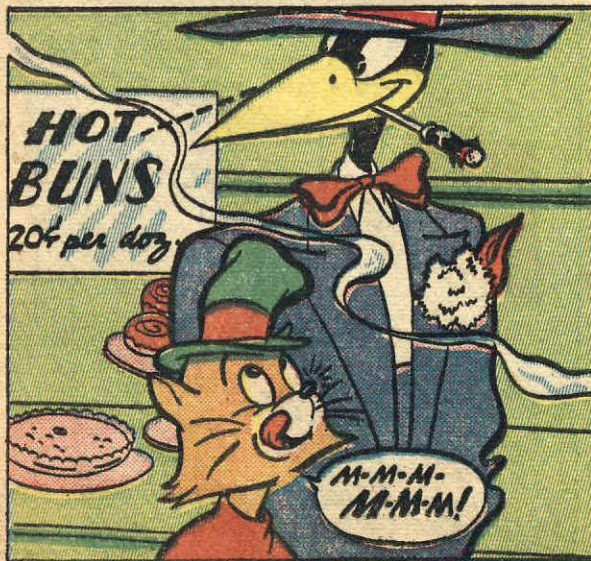
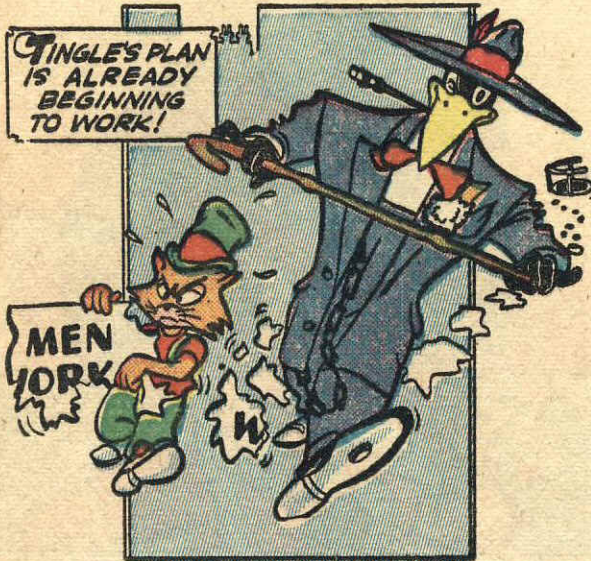
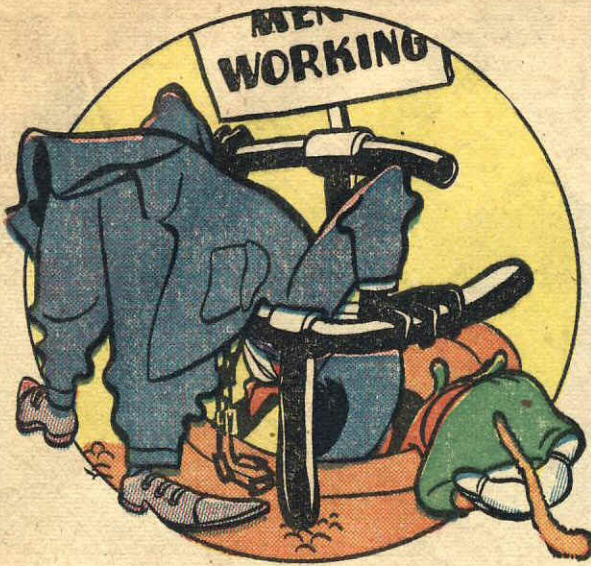




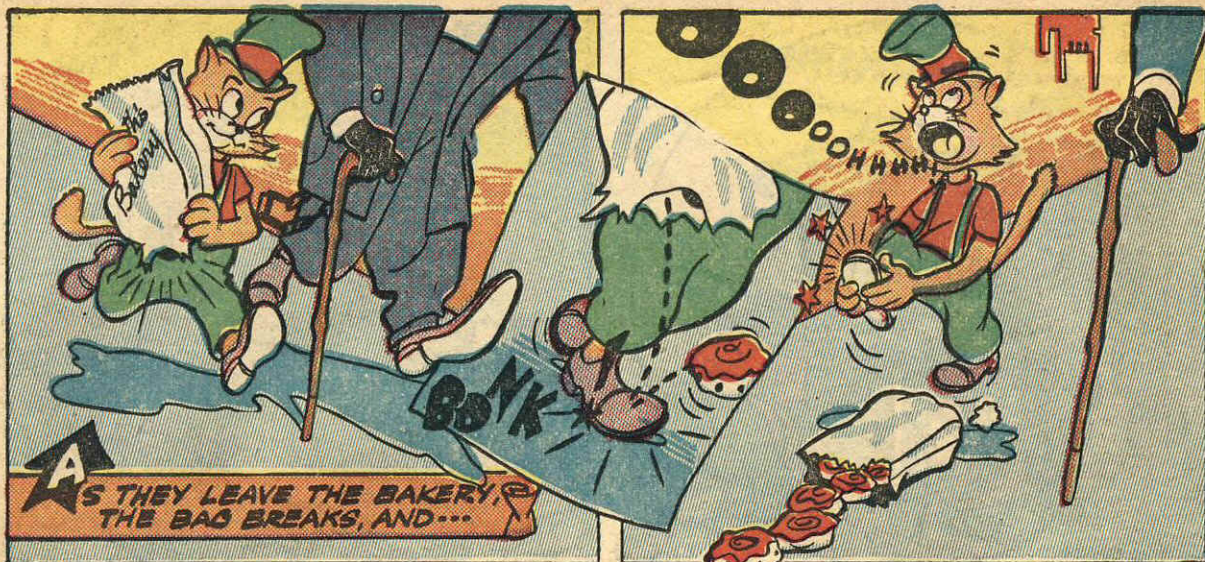




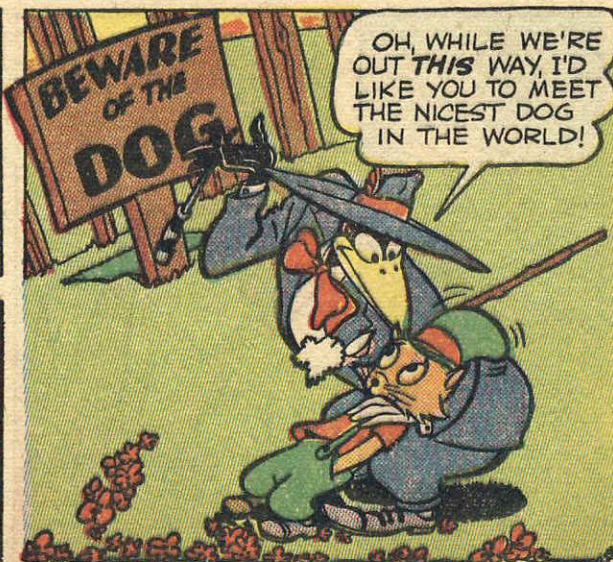
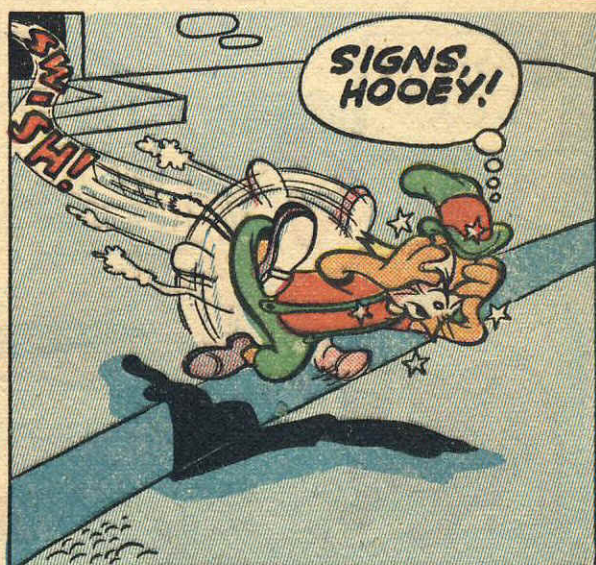
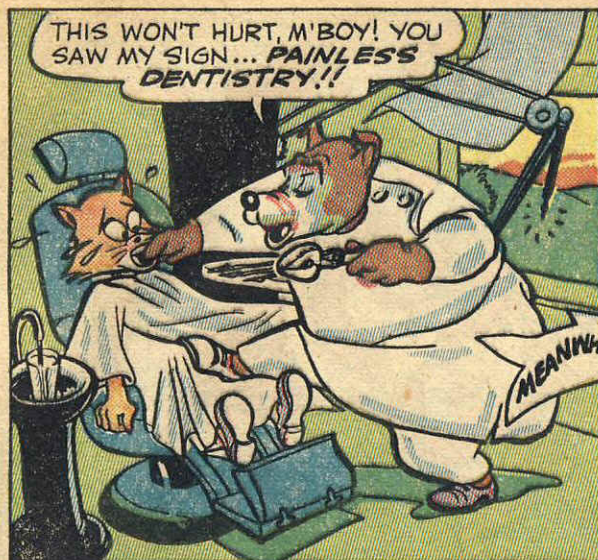




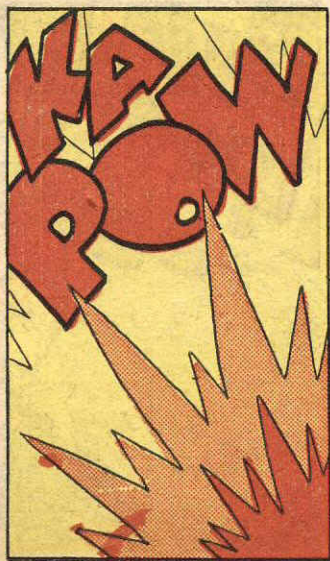
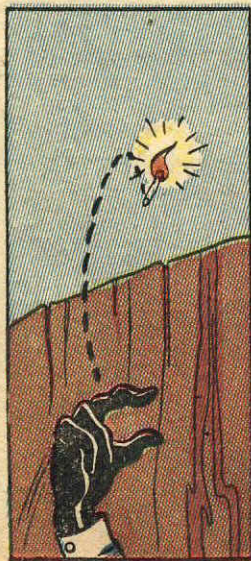
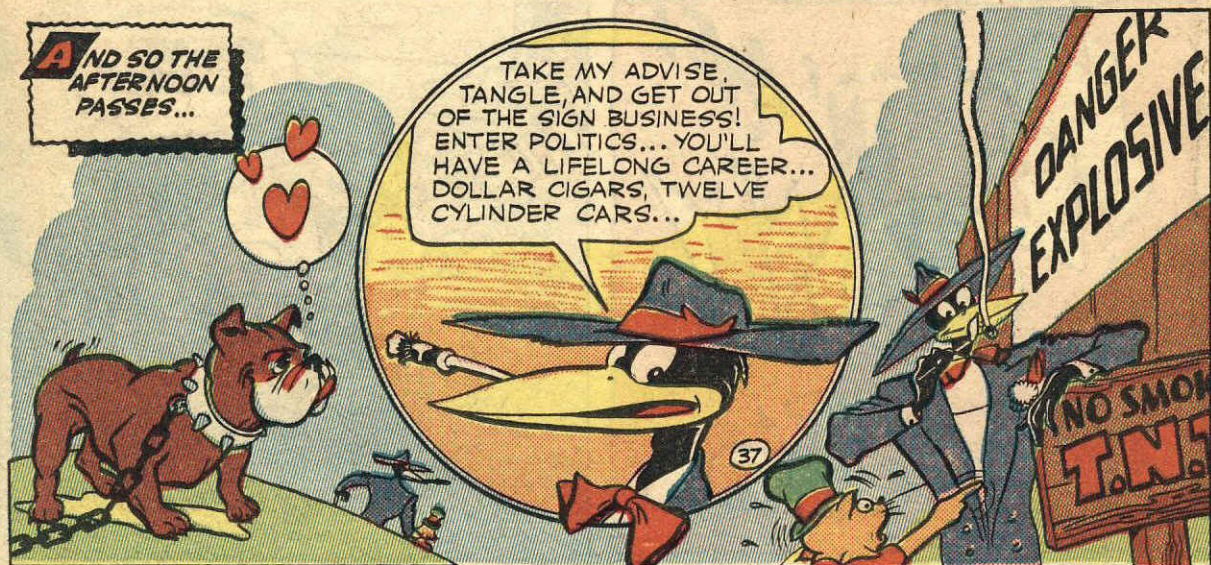
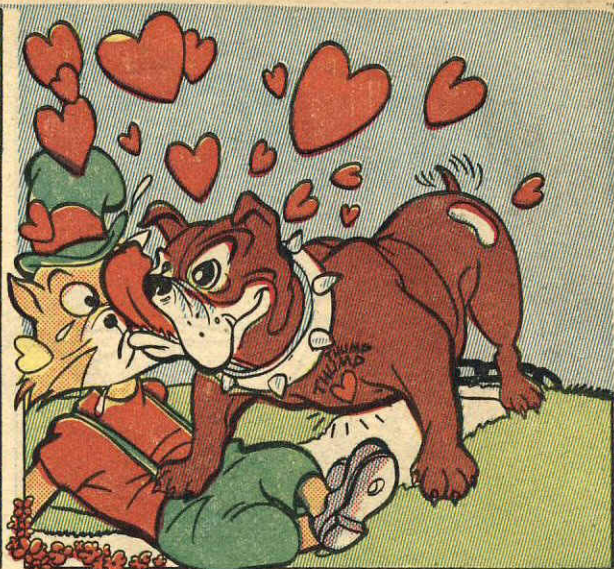
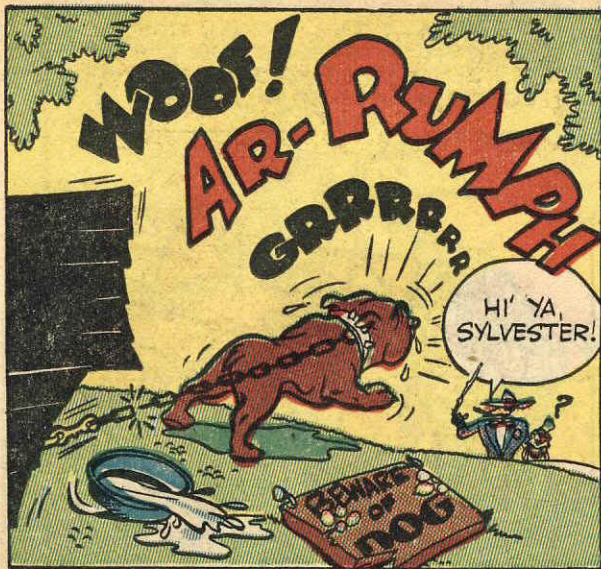








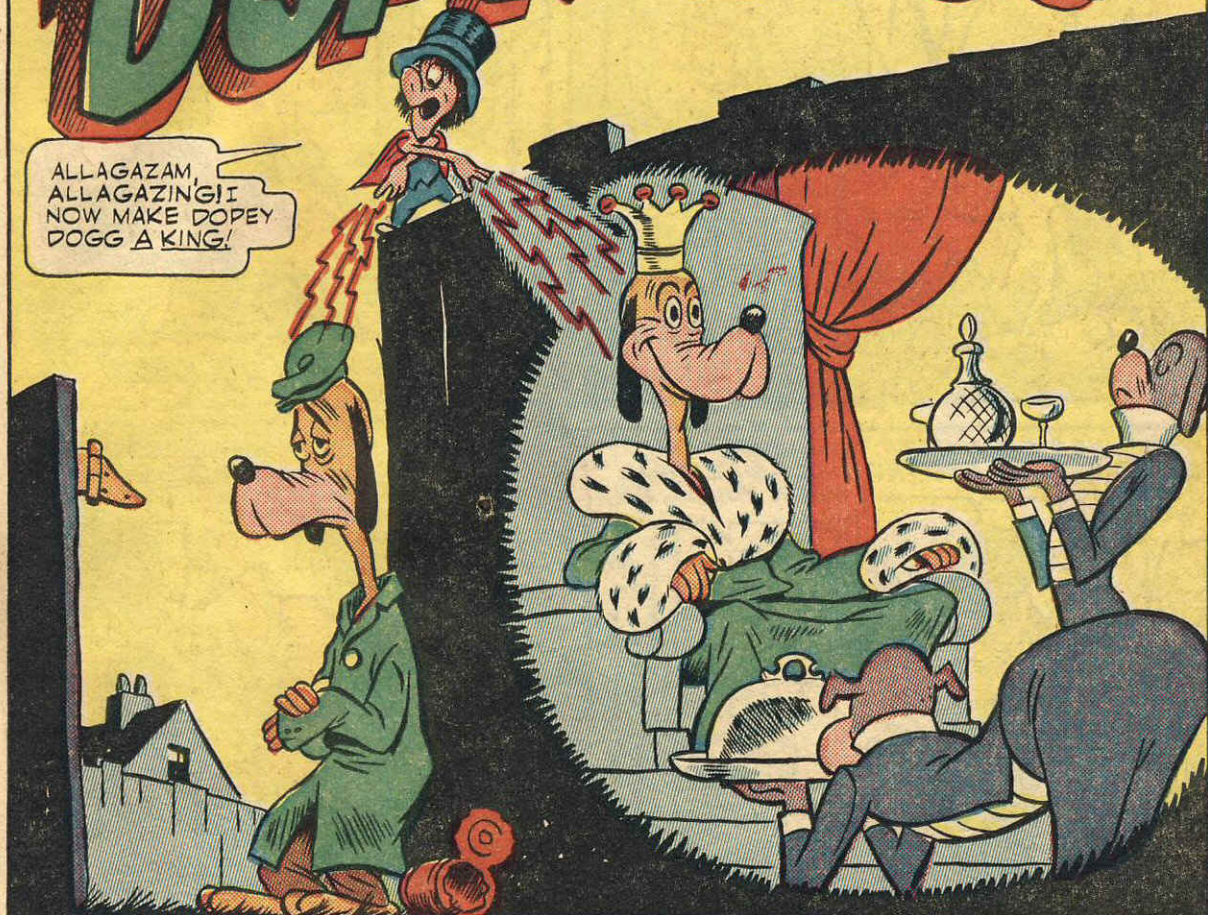






# DOPEY DOGG

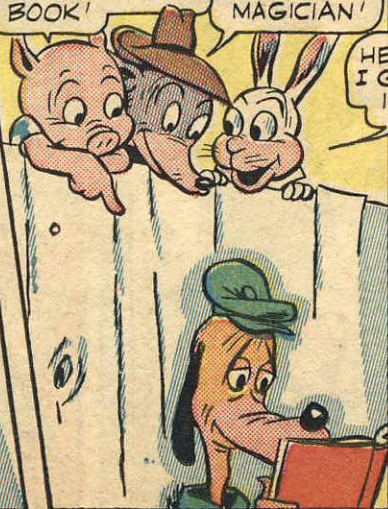
ALLAGAZAM,  
ALLAGAZING! I  
NOW MAKE DOPEY  
DOGG A KING!



GOLLY I WISH I COULD  
UNDERSTAND THIS BOOK!  
IT'S **AWFUL** HARD!



(PST.) LOOKIT  
DOPEY... READIN'  
ANOTHER MAGIC  
BOOK!



HE'D GIVE  
ANYTHING TO  
BE A REAL  
MAGICIAN!

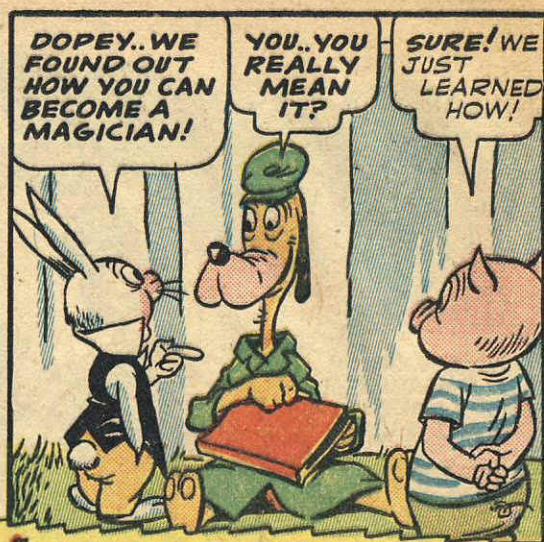
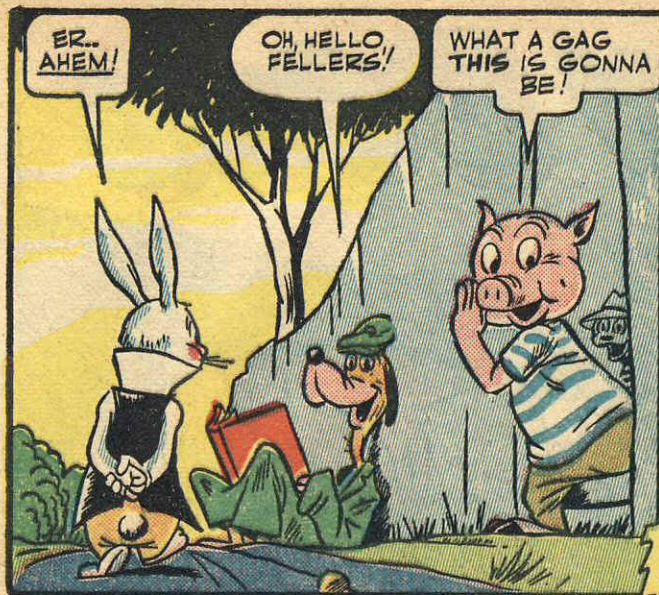
HEY, FELLAS.  
I GOT AN  
IDEA!

--AN' THEN HE'LL  
THINK HE'S A  
REAL MAGICIAN!

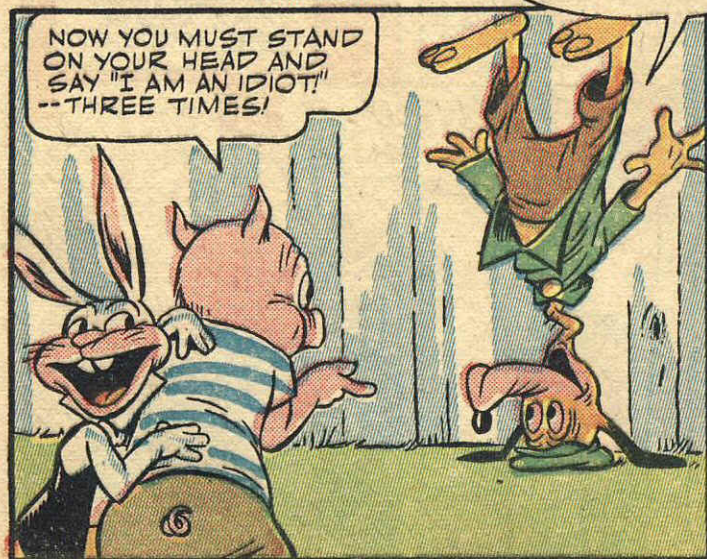
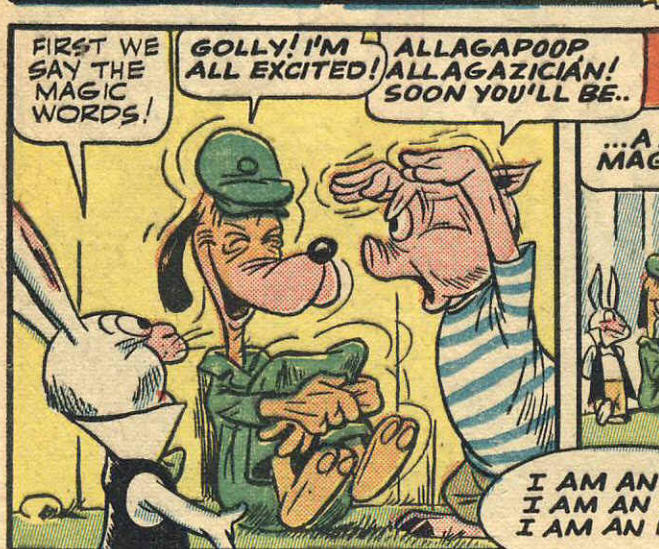
WILL WE  
MAKE A  
SAP OUTTA  
HIM!







**LOOK WHO'S HERE! THE ZISSY!**







HERE'S THE  
LAST ONE!  
MAKE LIKE  
A CAT  
AND DOG  
FIGHTING!

MAIOW! WOOF-  
WOOF! GRR...R...  
MEOW! MRROW!  
BOW-BOW!

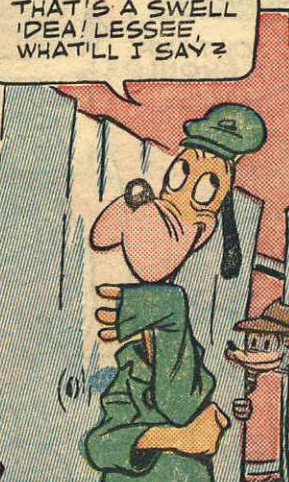


ALLAGAPOOP!  
ALLAG ICIAN!  
NOW AT LAST  
YOU ARE A  
MAGICIAN!

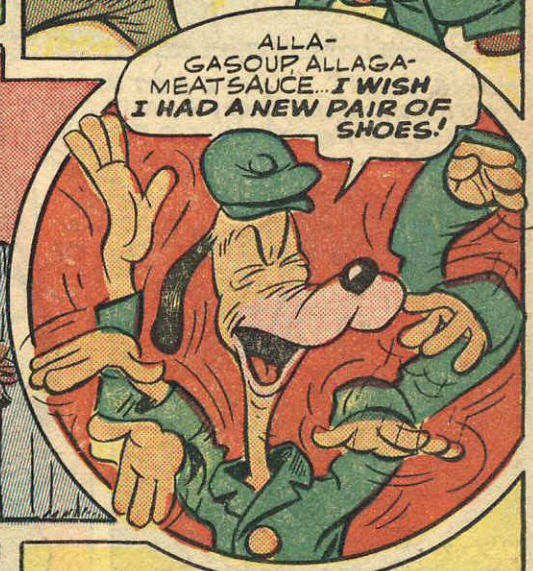
WHEE!  
WHAT'LL  
I DO  
FIRST!



YOU'VE BEEN SAYING  
YOU NEED NEW  
SHOES... AND THEY'RE  
RATIONED NOWADAYS,  
WHY DON'T YOU WISH  
FOR A PAIR?



THAT'S A SWELL  
IDEA! LESSEE,  
WHAT'LL I SAY?



ALLA-  
GASOUP ALLAGA-  
MEATS SAUCE... I WISH  
I HAD A NEW PAIR OF  
SHOES!



BOOM!  
BOOM!  
BOOM!

TA-RA  
RA-TA  
RA-TA



I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH  
FANFARE! HERE GO THE  
SHOES!





AIN'T THEY A LITTLE  
WORN? MAYBE THE  
MAGIC SPIRITS MADE A  
MISTAKE! I'LL WISH FER  
ANOTHER  
PAIR  
AND.

**KLUNK!**

NO, NO...DON'T  
DO THAT, DOPEY!  
THEY MIGHT GET  
MAD!

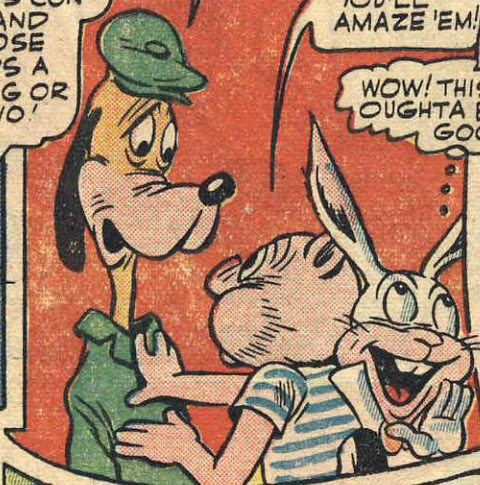
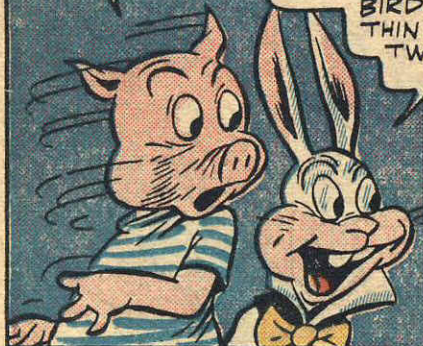
I'VE GOT AN  
IDEA! WHY DON'T  
YOU GO TO THE  
MAGICIANS' CON-  
VENTION AND  
SHOW THOSE  
BIRDS A  
THING OR TWO!

YOU THINK  
I SHOULD?

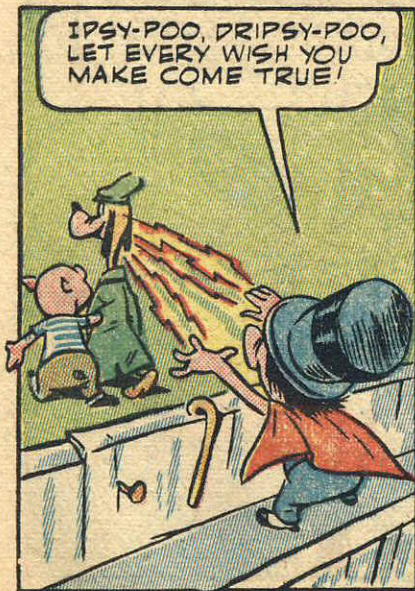
SURE!  
YOU'LL  
AMAZE 'EM!

HMM...VERY FUNNY  
JOKE...I DON'T  
THINK! I'LL TEACH  
THOSE FELLOWS A  
LESSON! I'LL MAKE  
HIM A REAL  
MAGI-  
CIAN!

WOW! THIS  
OUGHTA BE  
GOOD!



IPSY-POO, DRIPSY-POO,  
LET EVERY WISH YOU  
MAKE COME TRUE!

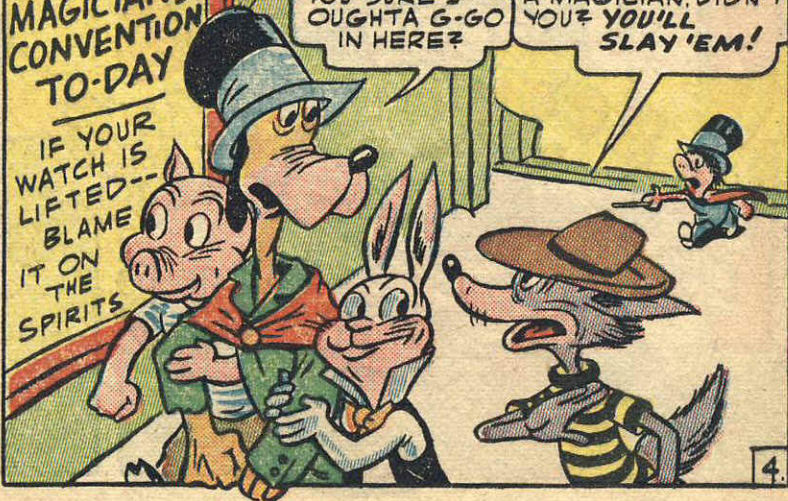


**MAGICIANS  
CONVENTION  
TO-DAY**

IF YOUR  
WATCH IS  
LIFTED--  
BLAME  
IT ON  
THE  
SPIRITS

ARE  
YOU SURE I  
OUGHTA G-GO  
IN HERE?

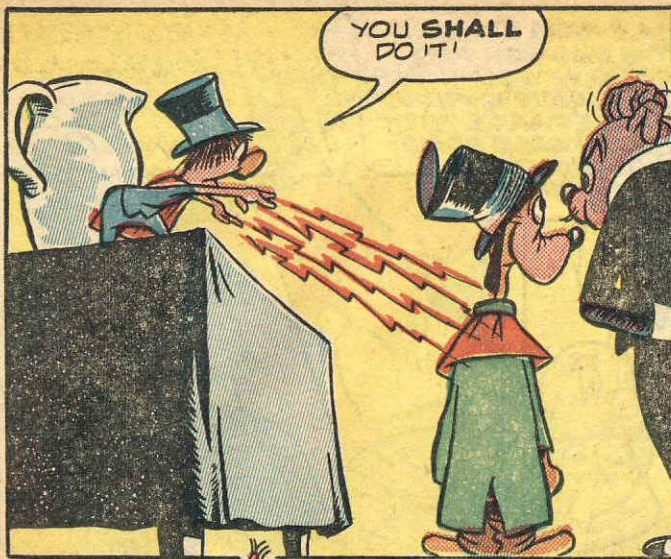
SURE, DOPEY!  
YOU PROVED YOU'RE  
A MAGICIAN, DIDN'T  
YOU? YOU'LL  
SLAY 'EM!



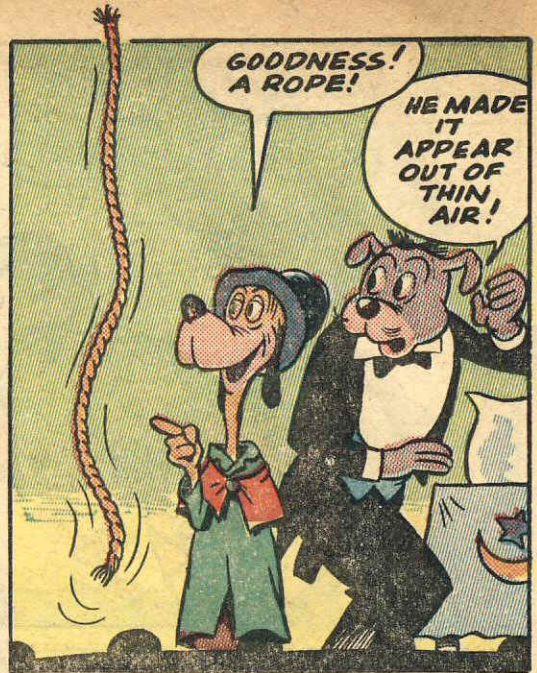








YOU SHALL  
DO IT!



GOODNESS!  
A ROPE!

HE MADE  
IT  
APPEAR  
OUT OF  
THIN  
AIR!



MARVELOUS!

AW SHUCKS!  
IT AIN'T  
NOTHIN'!

'RAY!

FANTASTIC!

MIRACULOUS!



WHEE! I'M  
A  
FIREMAN!

DID WE TEACH  
HIM TO DO  
THAT?

WHAT  
THE!



GOLLY! THAT  
WAS EASY!  
WHAT ELSE  
SHOULD I DO?



HE'S EITHER A MIRACLE  
WORKER OR A PHONEY!  
LET'S SEE IF HE CAN DO  
SOMETHING  
REALLY  
HARD!

LET'S SEE HIM  
PRODUCE AN  
ELEPHANT AND  
THEN TURN IT  
INTO A  
MONKEY!



GEE!... THAT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE!  
I ONLY WISH I COULD DO IT!

HE DID IT!

WOW!

AMAZING!

HE'S THE  
GREATEST  
MAGICIAN  
THAT EVER  
LIVED!

G-GOODNESS!

YOU  
CAN!

NOW... NOW CAN  
YOU TURN IT  
INTO A MONKEY?

GEE! I... I  
DUNNO!

HE DID IT,  
AGAIN!

GREAT!

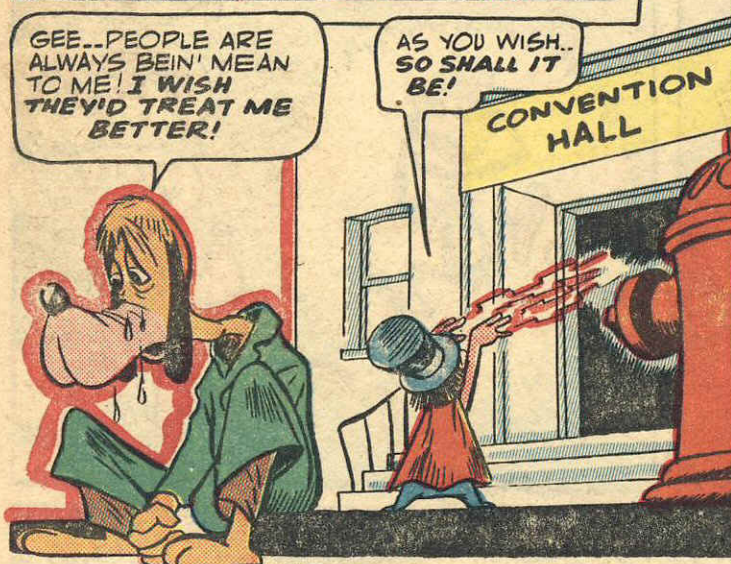
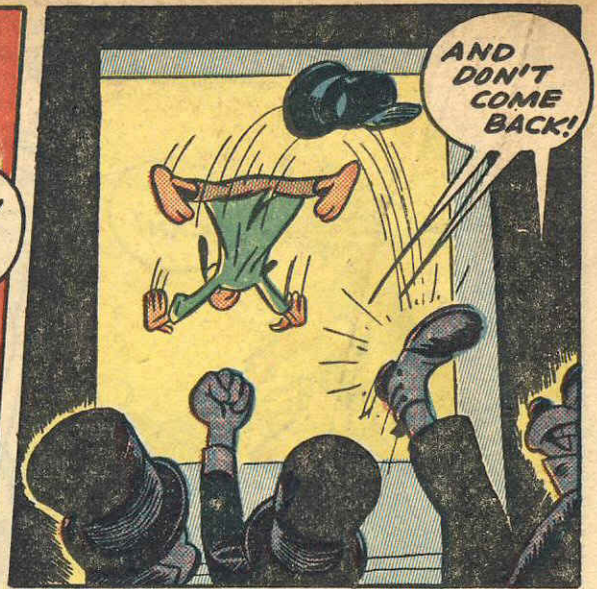
THRILLING!  
WONDERFUL!

MARVELOUS! HOW DO YOU DO  
IT? DO YOU USE MIRRORS...  
OR HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION?  
WHAT ARE YOUR SECRET  
TRICKS?

HUH? SECRET TRICKS?  
I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'  
ABOUT THAT! I JUST WISH  
FER A THING TO HAPPEN...

--AN' THEN IT  
HAPPENS!

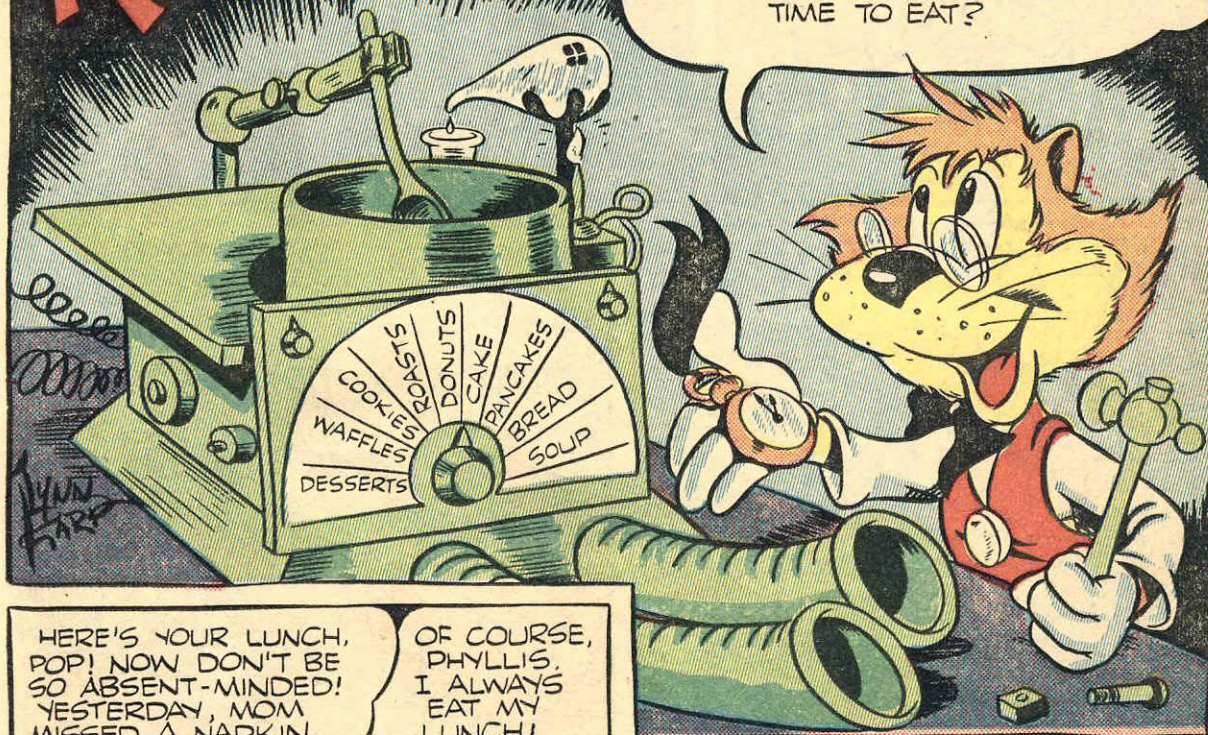






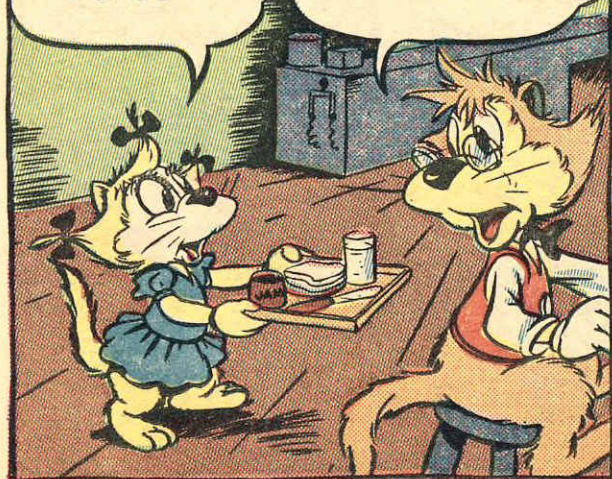
# DOC KATZ SUPP

AH! AT LAST I'VE MADE A MACHINE THAT WILL MIX AND COOK ANYTHING! -AND THAT REMINDS ME, I'M HUNGRY! WONDER IF IT'S TIME TO EAT?



HERE'S YOUR LUNCH, POP! NOW DON'T BE SO ABSENT-MINDED! YESTERDAY, MOM MISSED A NAPKIN, A SAUCER, AND A SPOON - EAT YOUR FOOD, NOT THE DISHES!

OF COURSE, PHYLLIS, I ALWAYS EAT MY LUNCH! NOW RUN ALONG AND LET YOUR DADDY WORK!





THE VALVE'S OKAY, NOW-  
WONDER IF THE BY-PASS  
TO THE PRESTOFLOAT IS  
WORKING? ---



-YEP, IT MUST BE  
ON ACCOUNT THE  
SPLANKER CHECKS  
IT! ---



-BUT THEN THE  
FLIP TUBE MIGHT  
FLAP AND ---



HUH! FUNNY SANDWICH, KIND OF  
BONY-- OH WELL, WIFEY MAKES  
SOME FUNNY  
THINGS!



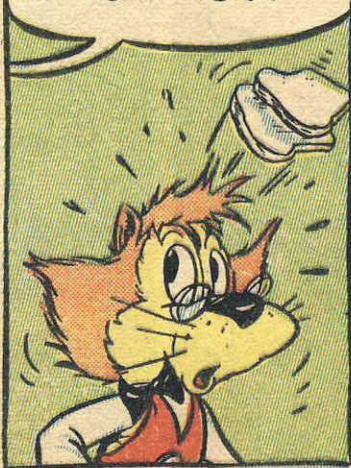
UM-M-- PRETTY GOOD LUNCH - NOW  
THEN I MUST GO TO THE STORE AND  
GET A NEW VALVE FOR THE BACK  
LASH - NOW MY HAT - AND -



-MY COAT - NO, DON'T  
NEED A COAT - GOT MY  
HAT - BETTER GET -



KATZ, COME HERE  
AND FIX THE STOVE!  
IT WON'T WORK!



THE STOVE? WHAT'S  
THAT? OH, YES, I  
REMEMBER! SURE!  
I'LL FIX IT IN A JIFFY!

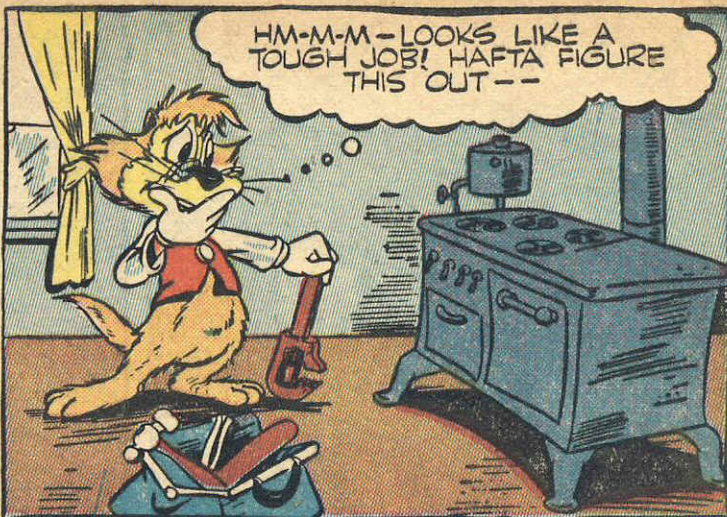




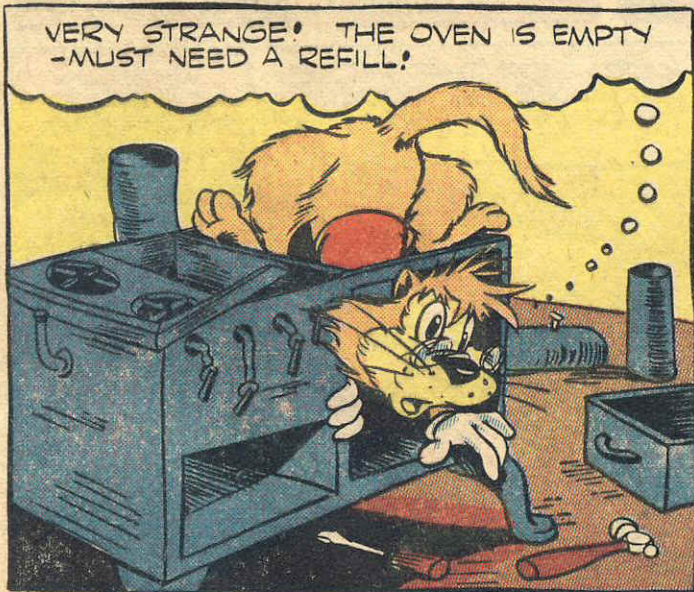
BETTER TAKE SOME  
TOOLS ALONG!



HM-M-M--LOOKS LIKE A  
TOUGH JOB! HAFTA FIGURE  
THIS OUT --



VERY STRANGE! THE OVEN IS EMPTY  
--MUST NEED A REFILL!



REFILL? YEP, THAT'S IT,  
MY MACHINE NEEDS A  
REFILL OF LARD AND  
FLOUR AND --



--AND SPEAKING OF  
FLOUR - WONDER IF  
THE MACHINE WILL MAKE  
GOOD DONUTS?

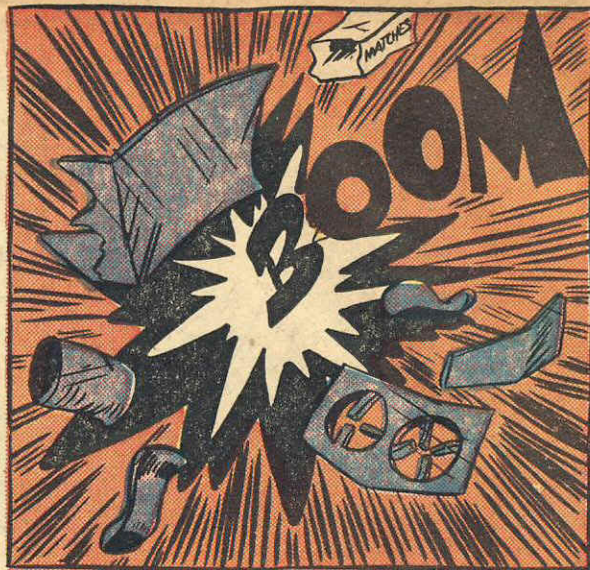


-- GUESS IT WOULD,  
ALL RIGHT - BUT WHERE  
COULD I GET THE  
HOLES?





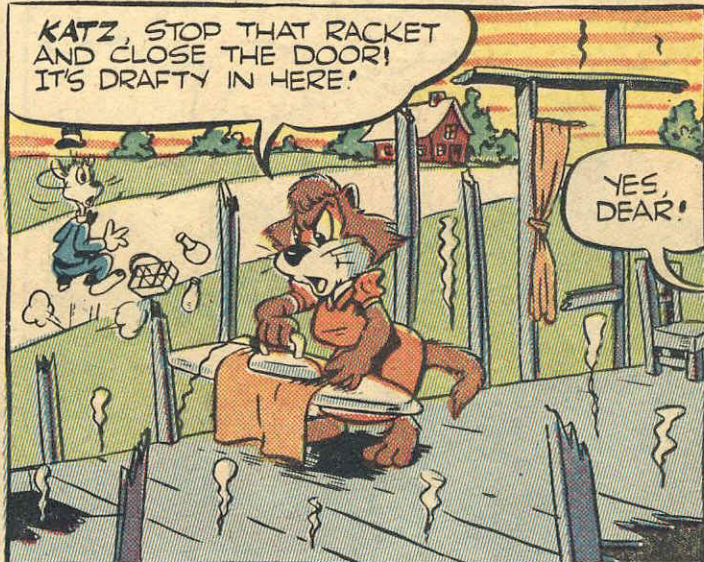
OF COURSE! STUPID OF ME  
NOT TO THINK OF IT— I CAN  
INSTALL A HOLE MACHINE!



SORT OF DISTURBING TO  
ONE'S THINKING, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

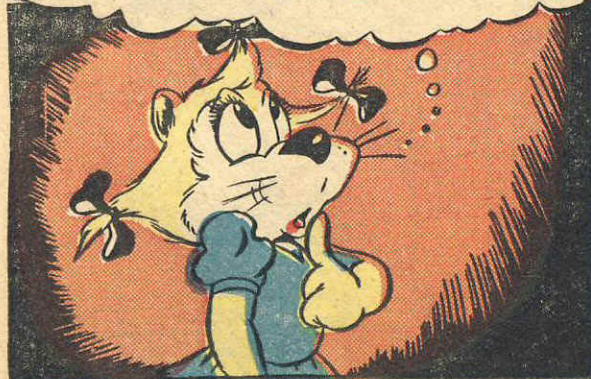


KATZ, STOP THAT RACKET  
AND CLOSE THE DOOR!  
IT'S DRAFTY IN HERE!

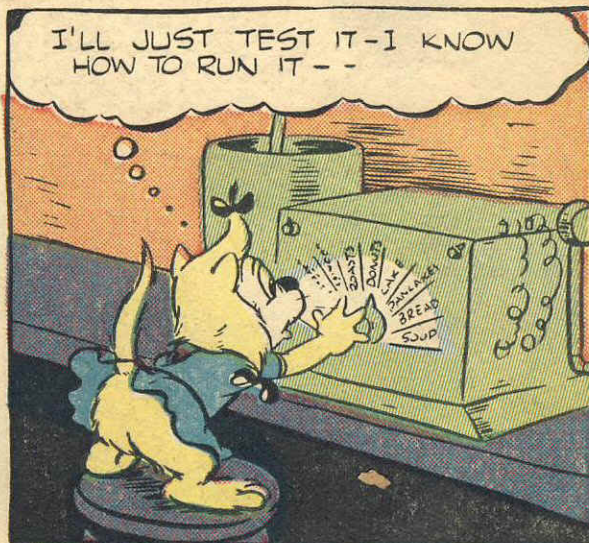


MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY...

I'LL BET THAT MACHINE POP  
MADE IS A FLUKE—LIKE ALL  
THE REST!

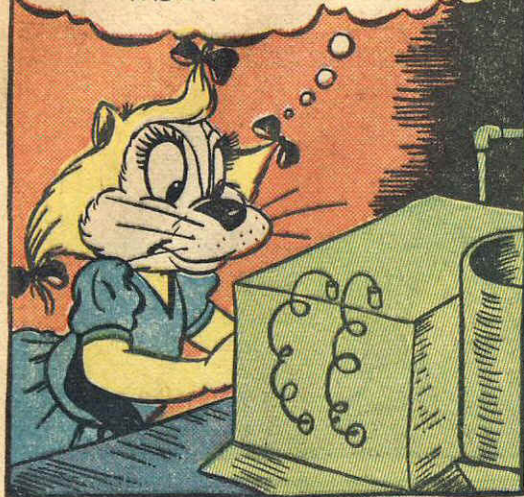


I'LL JUST TEST IT—I KNOW  
HOW TO RUN IT --



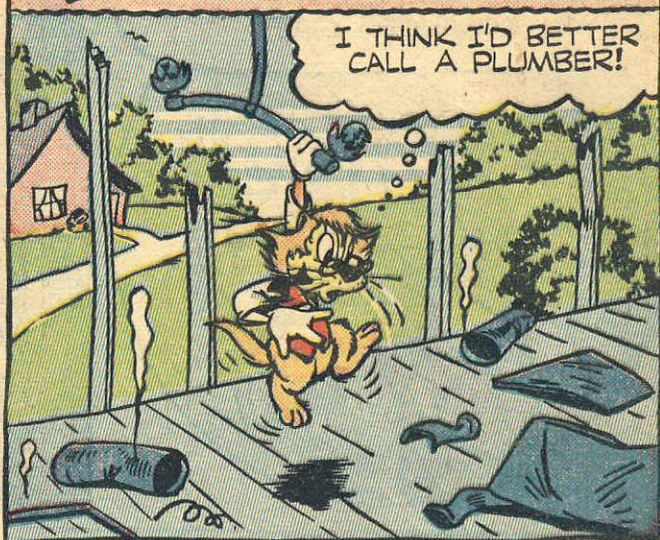


I'LL JUST MAKE SOMETHING  
FOR DINNER AND HELP  
MOM!



NOW BACK TO KATZ AGAIN...

I THINK I'D BETTER  
CALL A PLUMBER!



I GUESS 276 IS THE  
NUMBER - ER, OR IS IT?  
- MAYBE THAT'S THE  
NUMBER OF DONUTS MY  
MACHINE CAN MAKE!



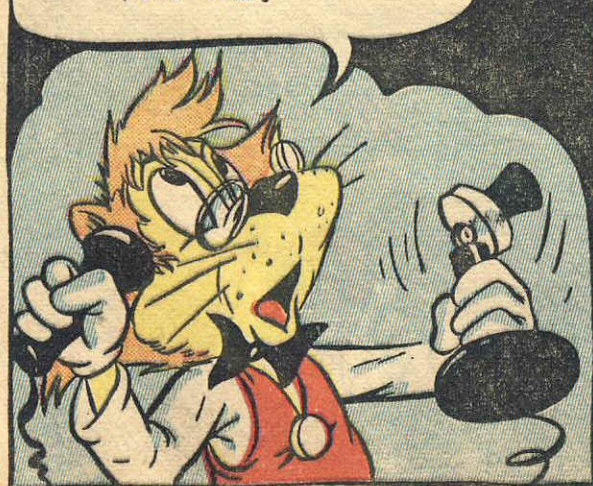
OPERATOR, I  
WANT 276!



HELLO, THIS IS 276,  
STATE ASYLUM!



OH, IT IS? WELL, THAT'S  
FINE! WHAT CAN I DO  
FOR YOU?

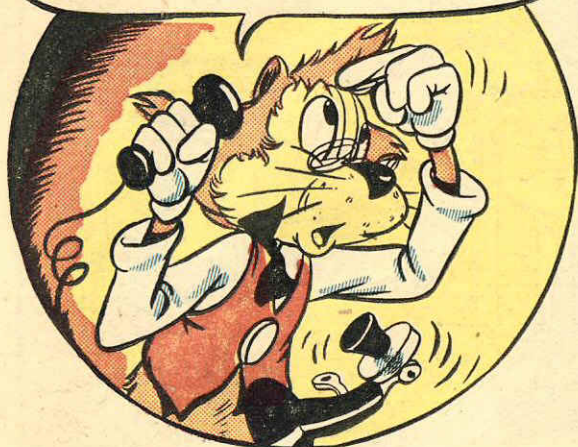


DO FOR ME? SAY, BUB,  
YOU CALLED ME!

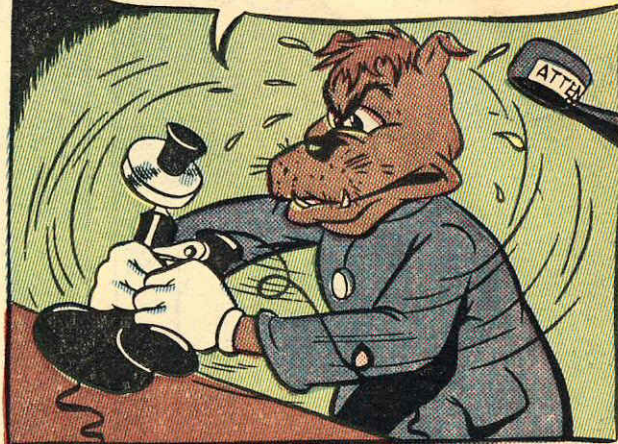




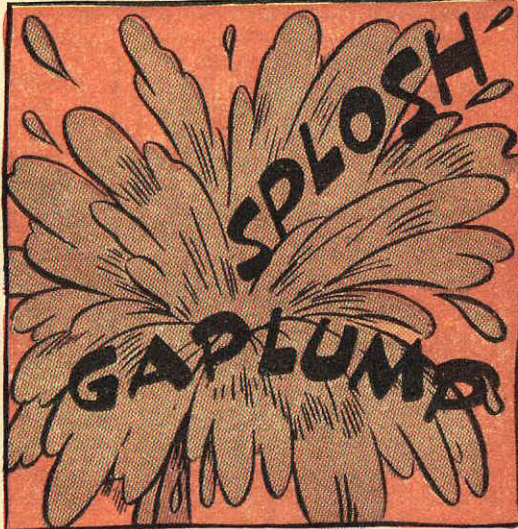
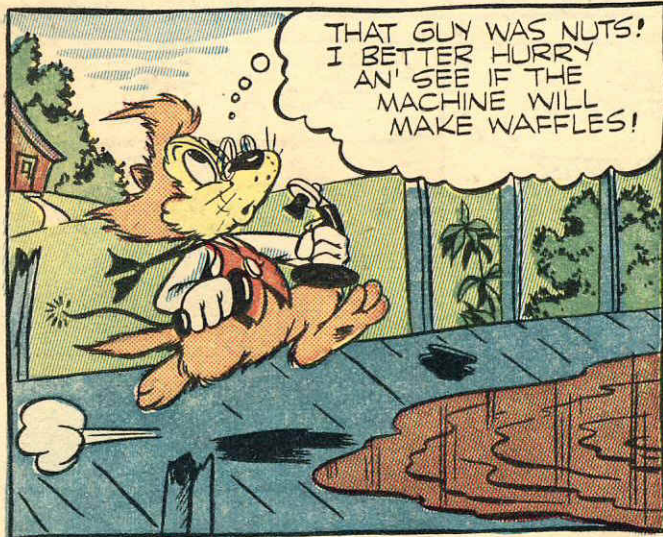
I DID? THAT'S ODD, I JUST ANSWERED THE PHONE! AREN'T YOU CONFUSED, SIR?



CONFUSED? I MUST BE NUTS, TOO! I'D SWEAR THAT PHONE JUST RANG!



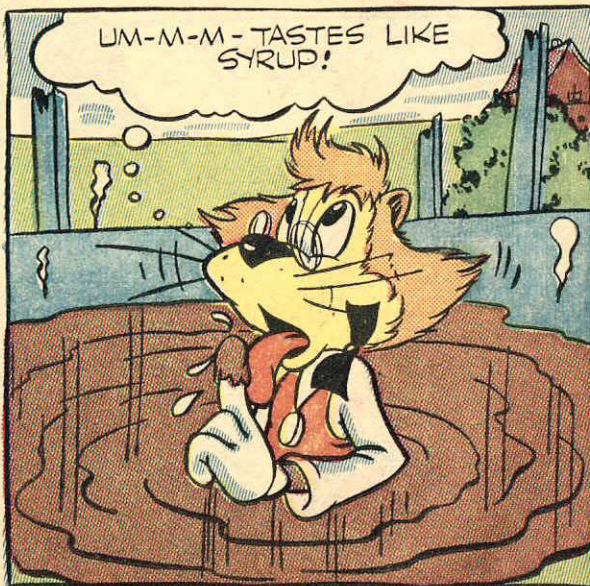
THAT GUY WAS NUTS!  
I BETTER HURRY  
AN' SEE IF THE  
MACHINE WILL  
MAKE WAFFLES!



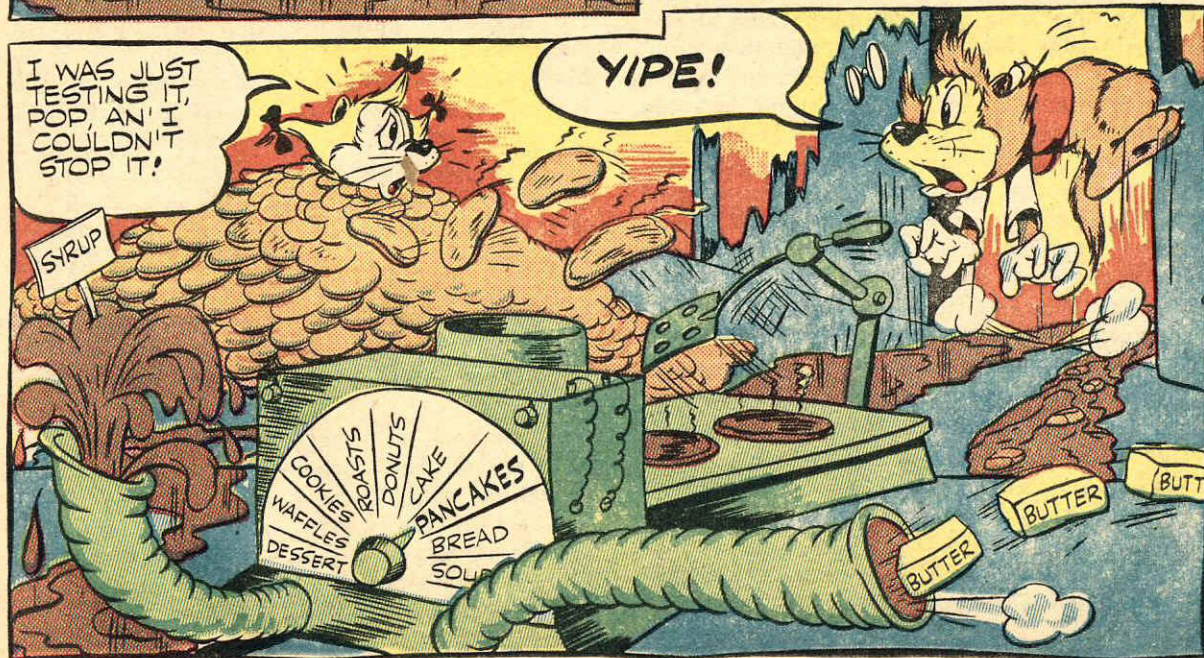
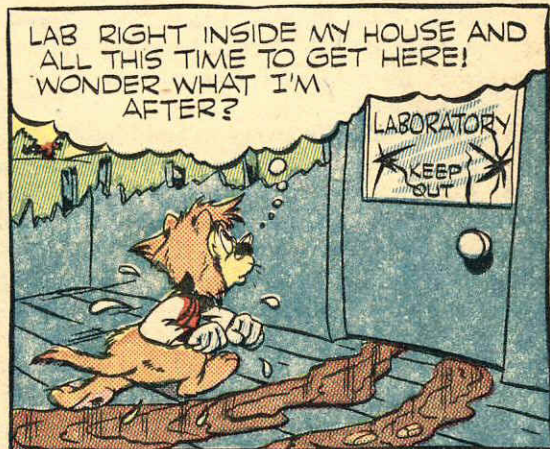
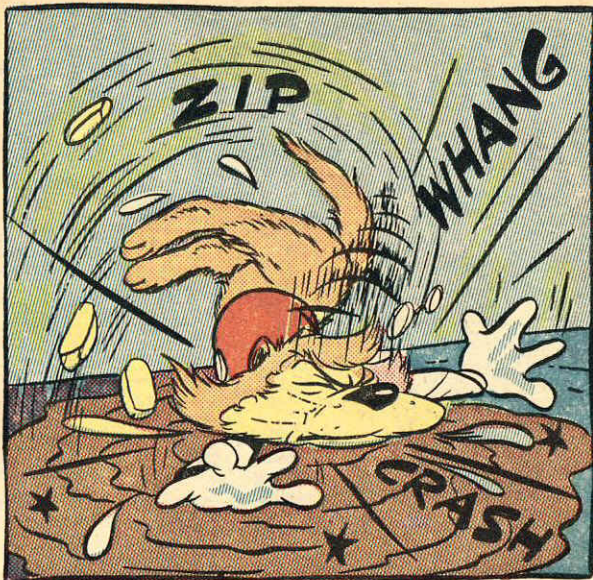
H-M-M-- LOOKS LIKE  
SOMETHING GOOEY!  
WONDER WHAT IT IS?



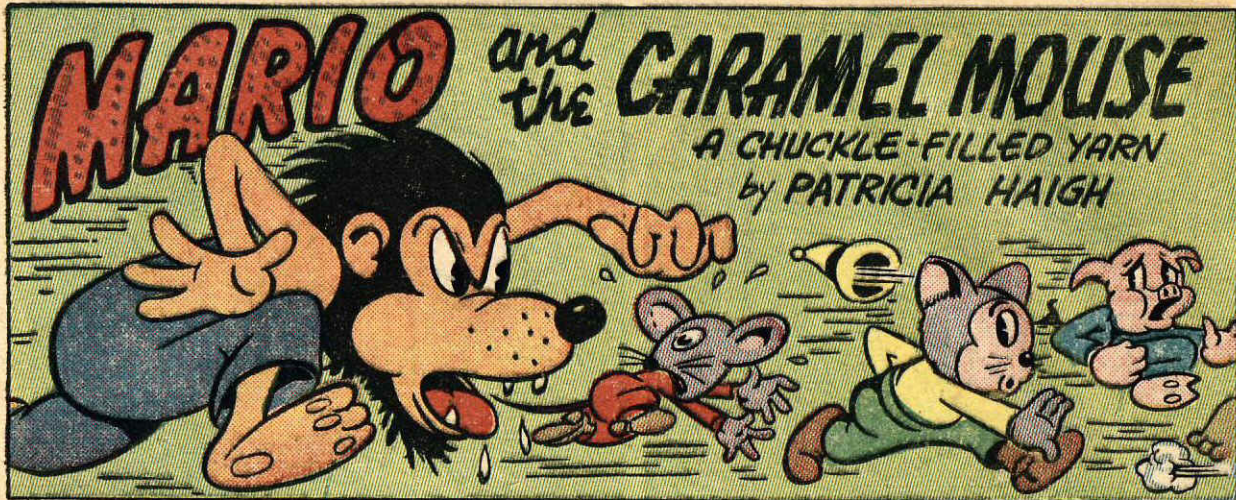
UM-M-M-- TASTES LIKE  
SYRUP!











**N**OBODY would ever have heard of little Mario Mouse if it hadn't been for the coming of Manglo, the Lion, to Woodville. Manglo was the star attraction of the Bingling Circus, and wherever it stopped, little animals flocked from far and wide to marvel at his size, and especially at his ferocious, flashing teeth.

One morning, Manglo awoke to find himself alone in his private traveling car. The circus had left him behind! After roaring vainly for his keeper, Manglo at last opened his door—which was never locked—and sat down outside and wept. He was hungry—and there was no one to bring him his breakfast!

Just then, Harry Porcupine passed by, and burst out laughing at the sight of the big lion dissolved in tears. "HAW-HAW!" he snickered. "Look at Manglo, King of Lions, crying his eyes out!" Angered, Manglo snapped at Harry with his long fangs, but immediately drew back, his muzzle covered with painful bristles from the porcupine's coat. Harry ran off—leaving Manglo crying harder than ever!

"I'll show him!" whimpered Manglo, and stalked off into the woods looking for something he could kill without much trouble. Little Philip Field-Mouse, Mario's cousin, was his first victim—it was all over before poor Philip knew what was happening! Mario witnessed the scene from behind a nearby tree—and, horrified, saw two more of his school-mates disappear into Manglo's maw before he could gather strength enough to scramble back to Woodville in alarm!

"Stay in your houses, everyone!" Mario shouted. "MANGLO THE LION IS LOOSE!"

Everyone ran for cover! There was a hurried meeting of the town council. "We're too small to attack!" said the Mayor, trembling. "Who will volunteer to make a trap for Manglo—and save Woodville from destruction?" Mario was afraid—but he knew that SOMEBODY had to do it! "I WILL!" he shouted boldly, summoning all of his resolution.

The job was his—but then he realized that he didn't know how to proceed about it!

All day Mario watched big Manglo from a hiding-place behind a stone. He saw that Manglo only picked on the smallest animals in the woods. Finally, Manglo went to the brook, and Mario saw him remove something from his mouth and wash it. IT WAS A SET OF FALSE TEETH! And that gave the little mouse a great idea!

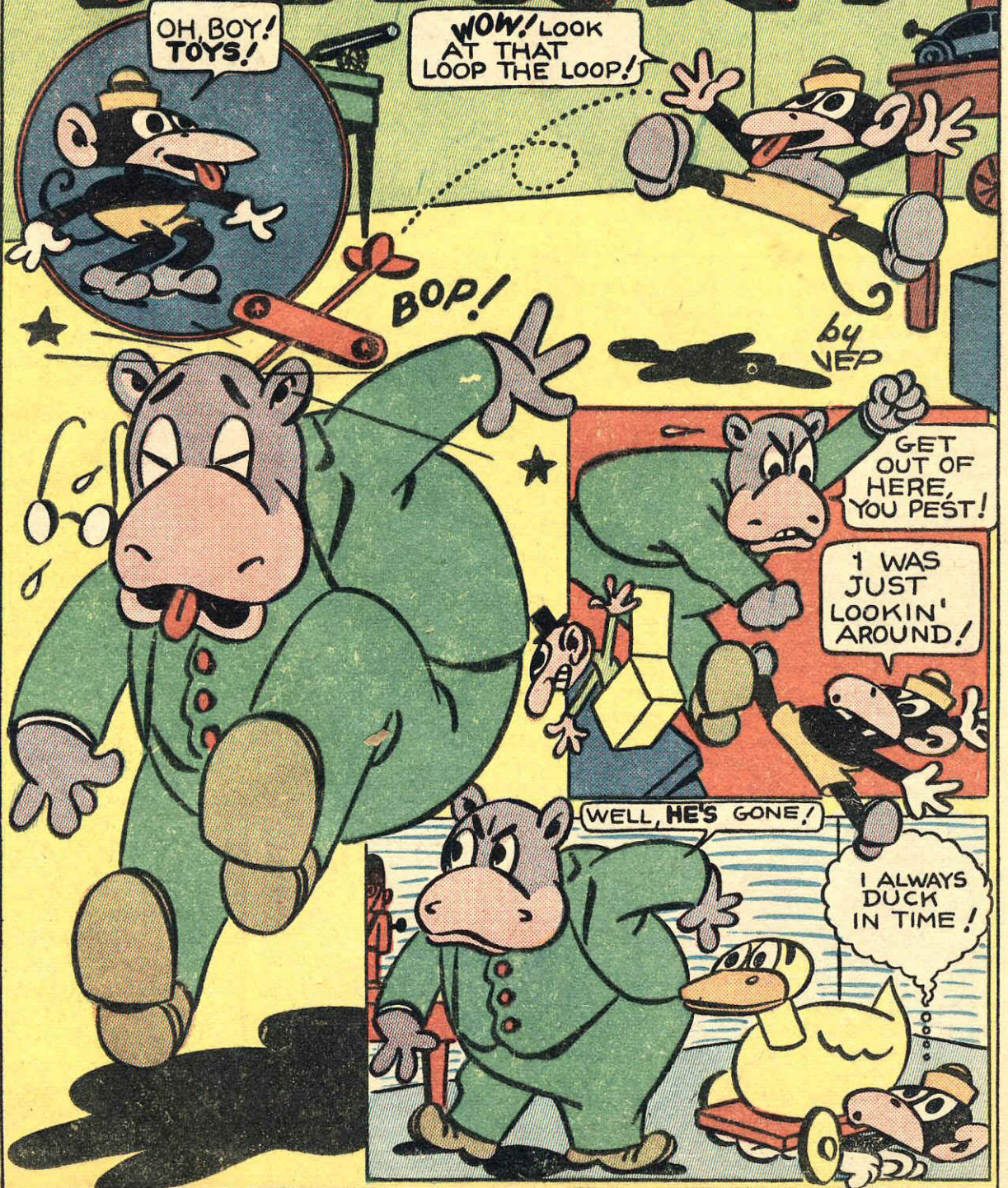
Mario had his mother make a big pot of caramel candy, and out of this he fashioned a mouse his own size and color. Then he tied a string around its neck and went into the woods where Manglo lay sleeping. Setting the caramel mouse a few inches from one huge paw, Mario ran the string to a nearby tree, behind which he hid himself. He pulled at the string—and the caramel mouse moved across Manglo's paw! The great lion awoke with a roar, and snapped at what he thought was a real mouse. His handsome porcelain teeth met through the candy—but he couldn't get his mouth open again! Mario took two turns of the string around the tree, and when Manglo pulled himself away, his teeth lay on the ground, biting the caramel mouse!

Mario gave a whoop of joy. "TURN OUT, EVERYBODY!" he yelled. The little animals all came on the run. When they saw what had happened, they gathered all the stones they could lay their hands on. The stones filled the air, thumping big Manglo from every side! Finally, he couldn't stand any more. Turning, he bolted deep into the forest—and nobody has ever seen him again to this day!

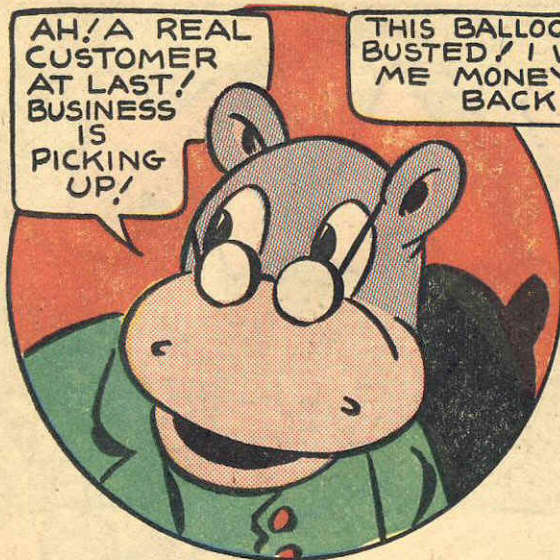
A handsome statue of Mario was erected in the town square. And when the Mayor awarded him a medal, he said, "Bravery isn't a matter of size! Here's little Mario, who packed more courage in a little mouse's body than Manglo did in his whole big carcass! And when you add brains, well—JUST LOOK OUT!"



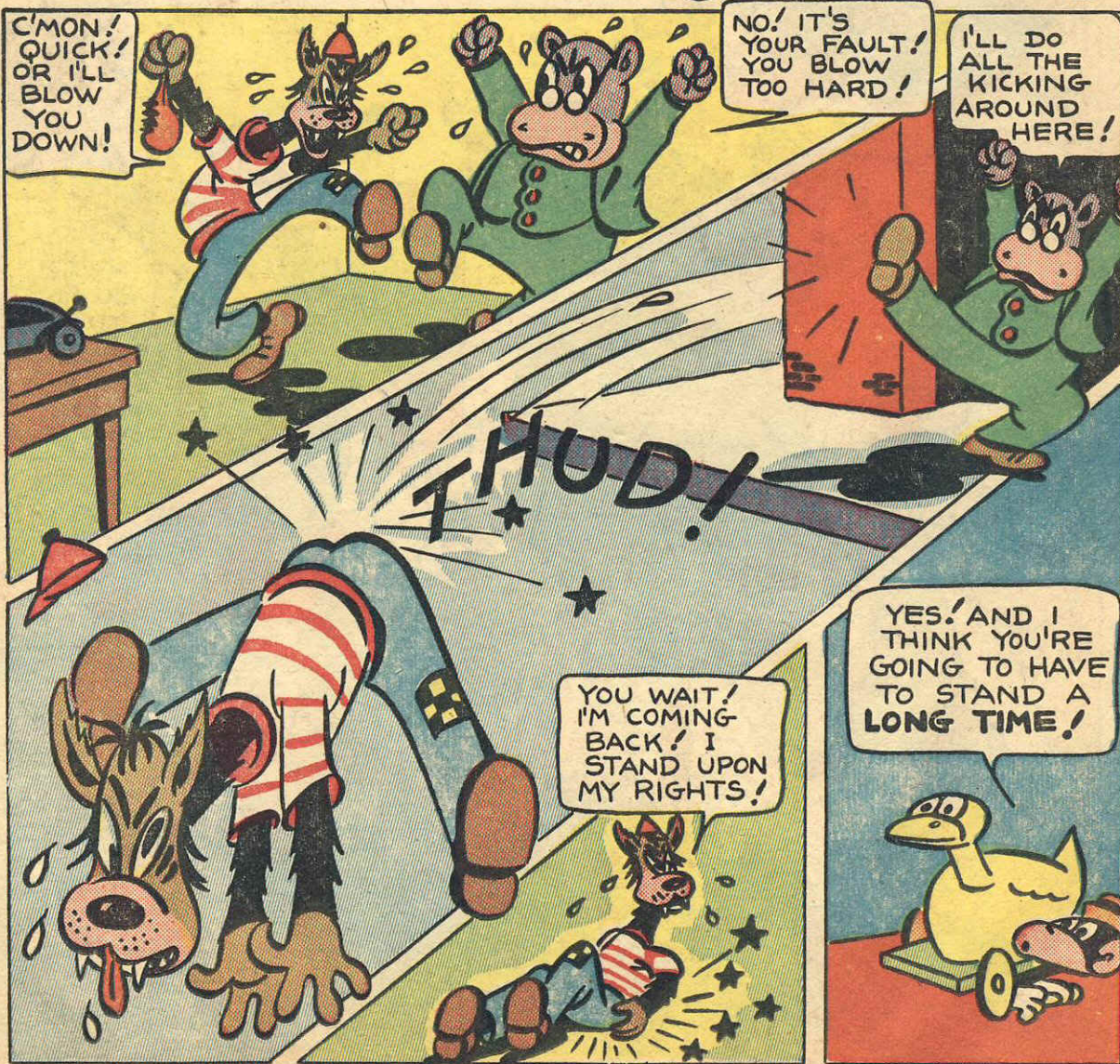
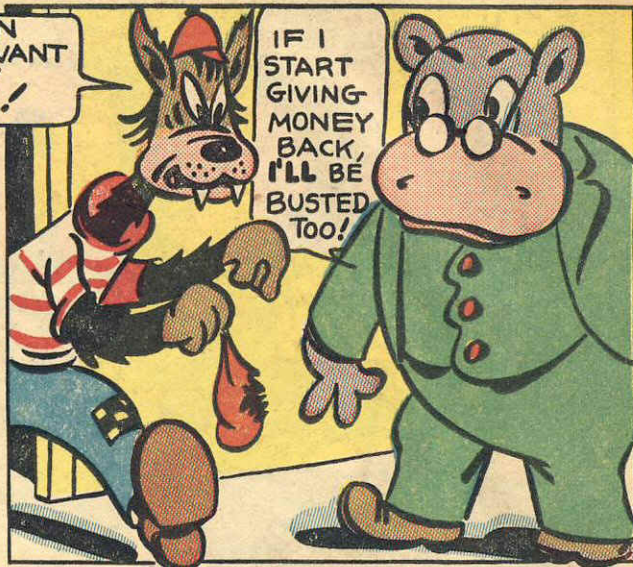
# SCRAM





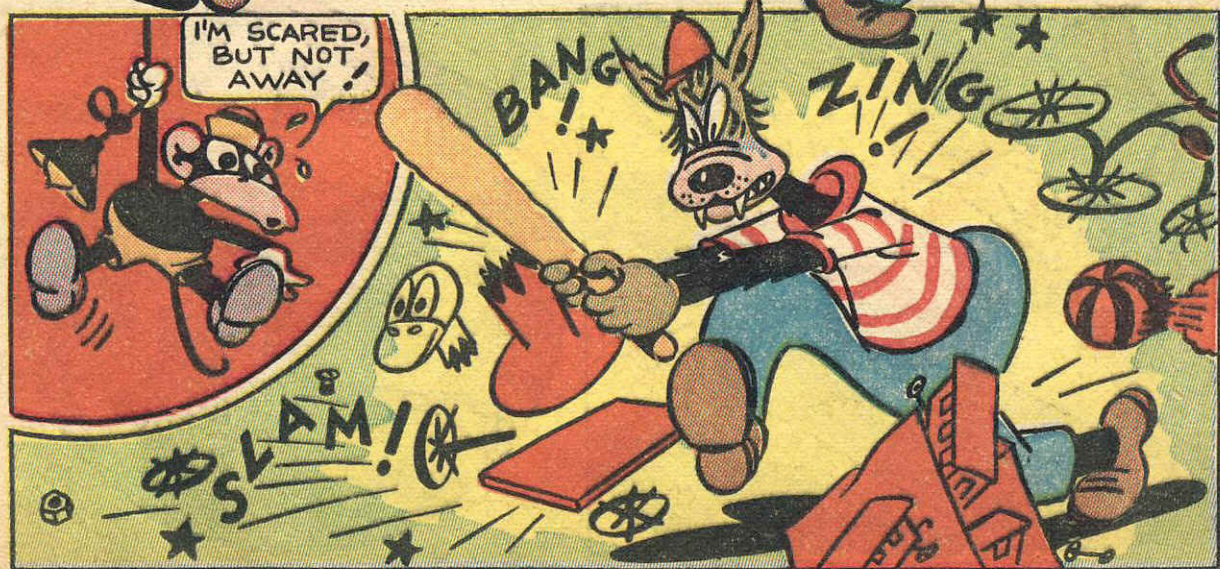
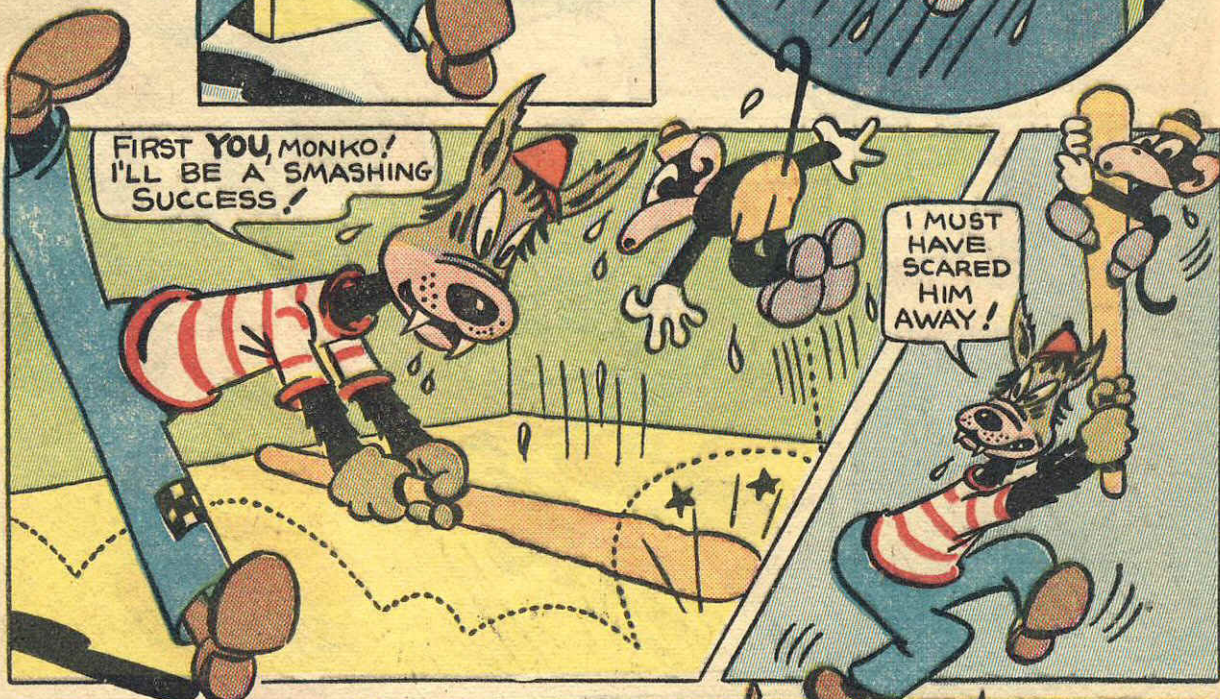
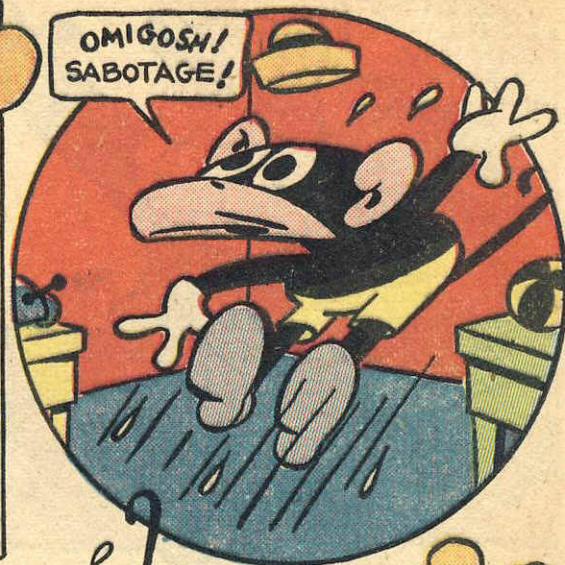


THIS BALLOON BUSTED! I WANT ME MONEY BACK!

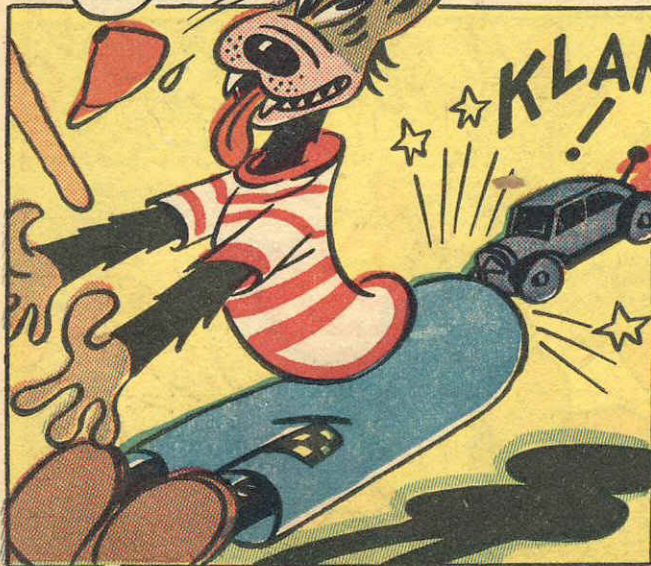
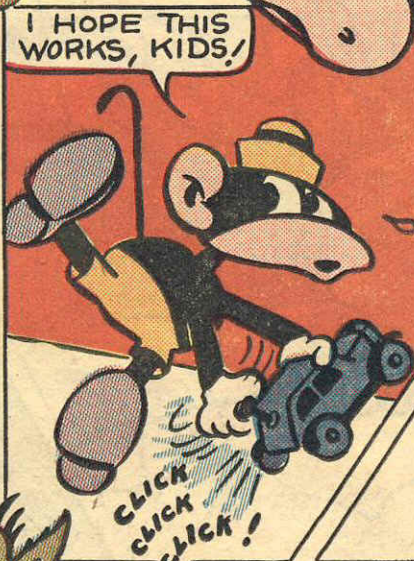
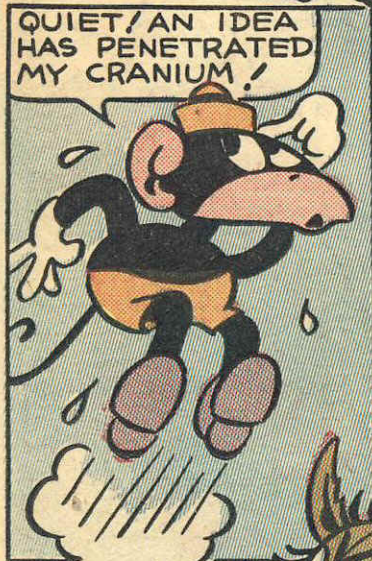
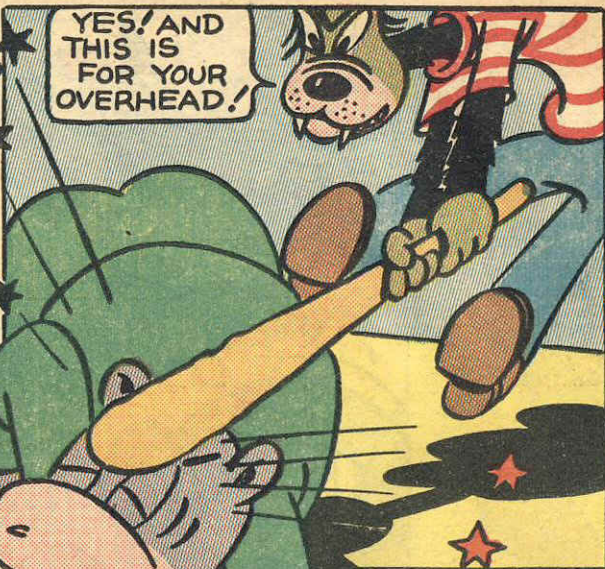
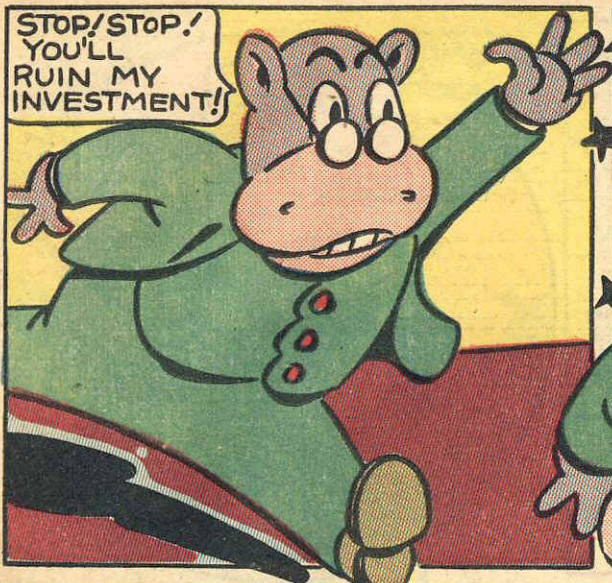




GOSH,  
KIDS!  
HE'S  
BACK!  
HOLD  
YOUR  
HATS,  
EVERYBODY



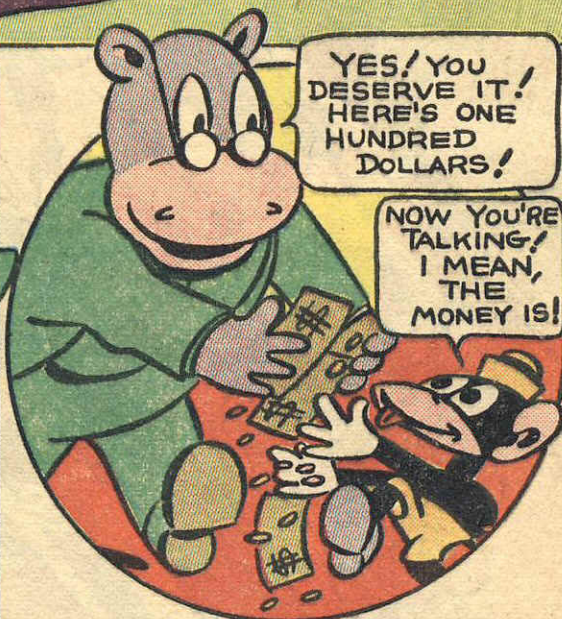
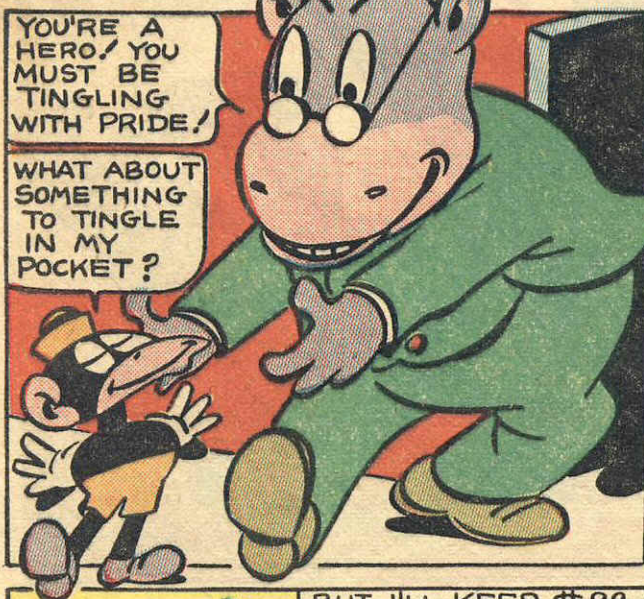
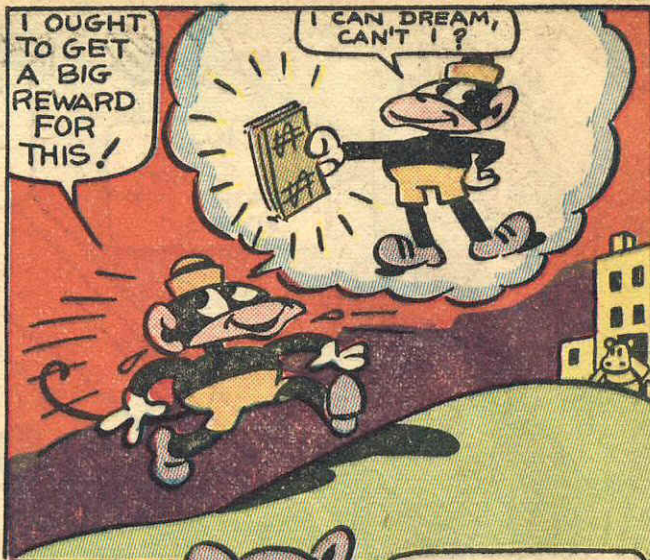




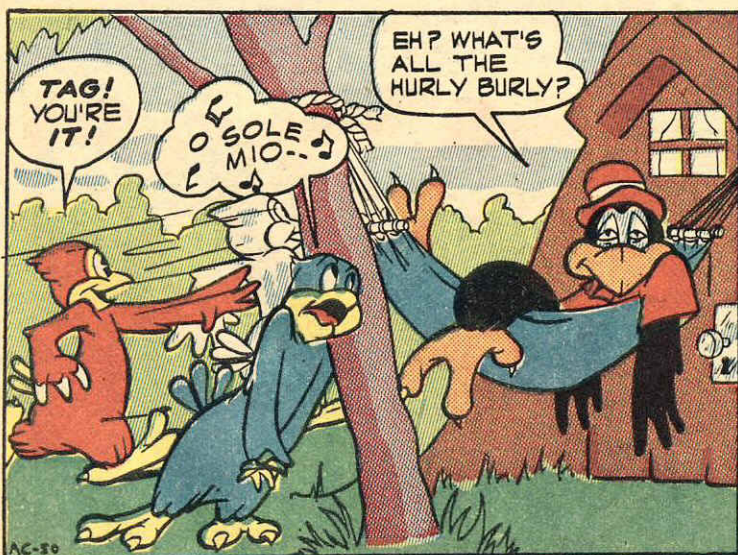
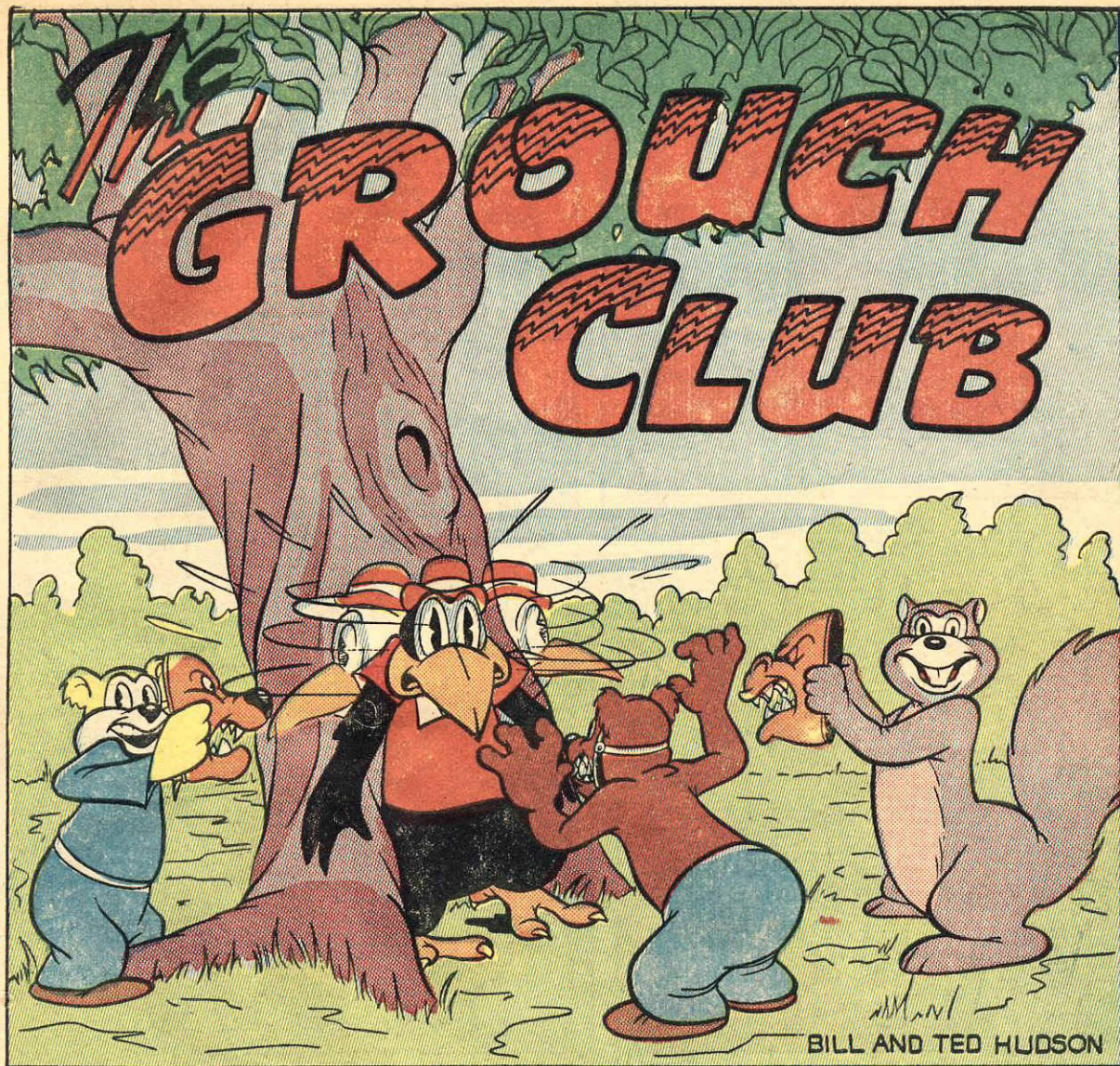




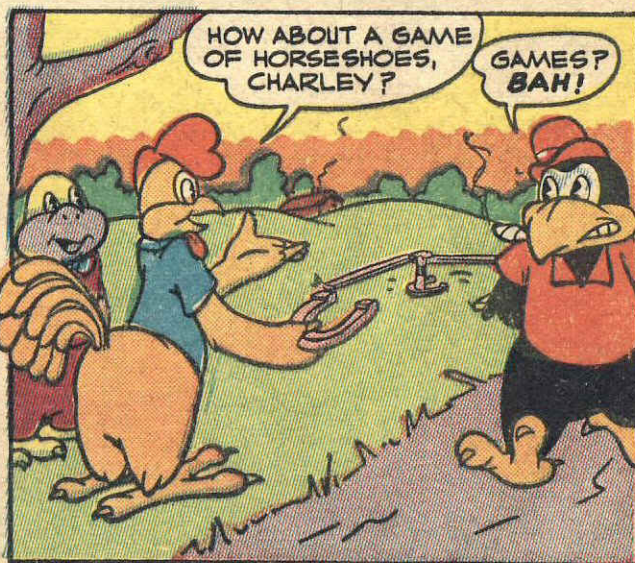
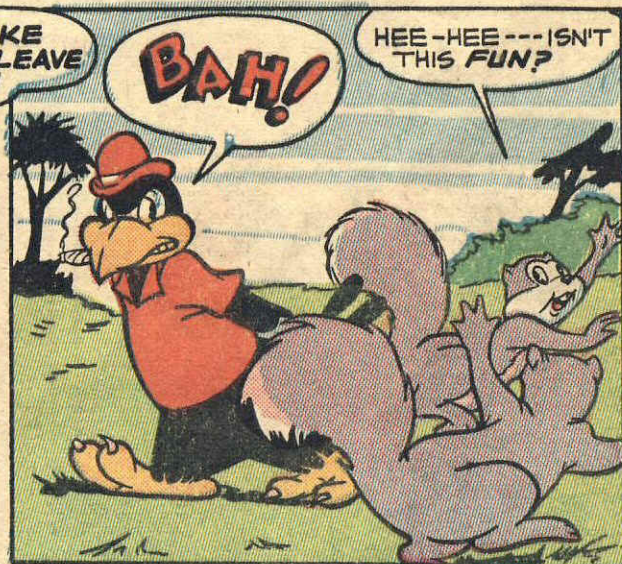








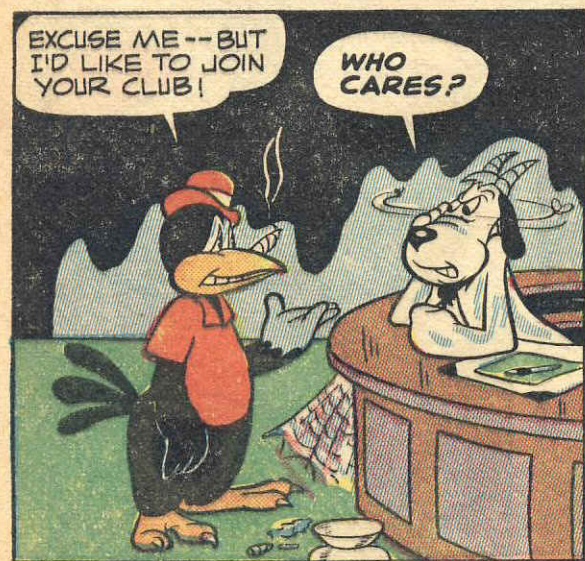
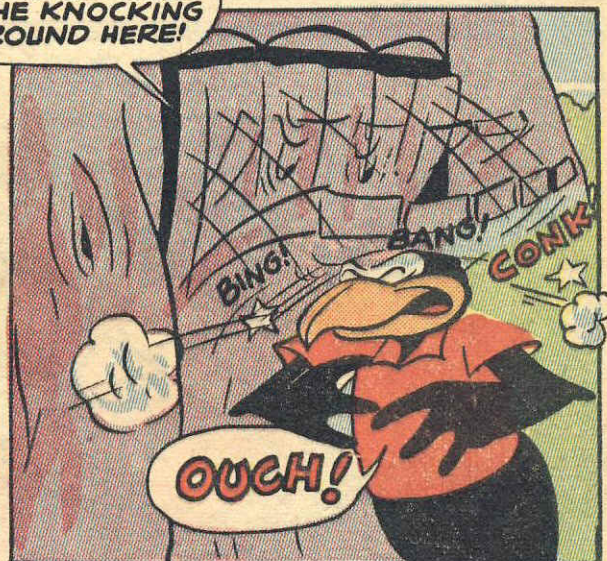




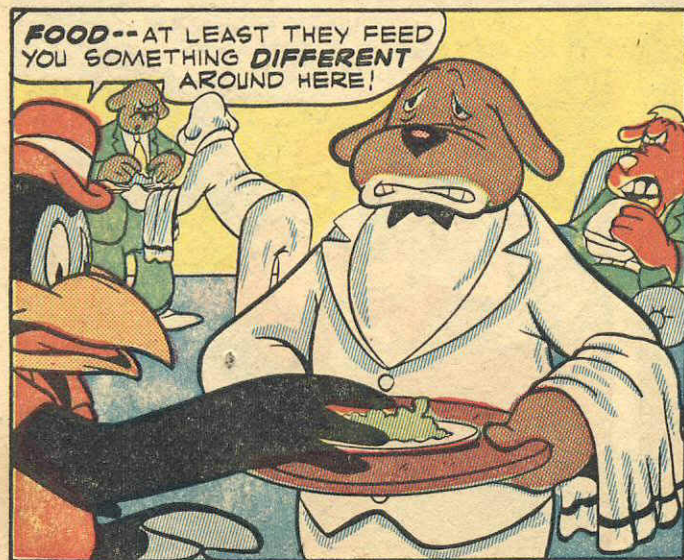




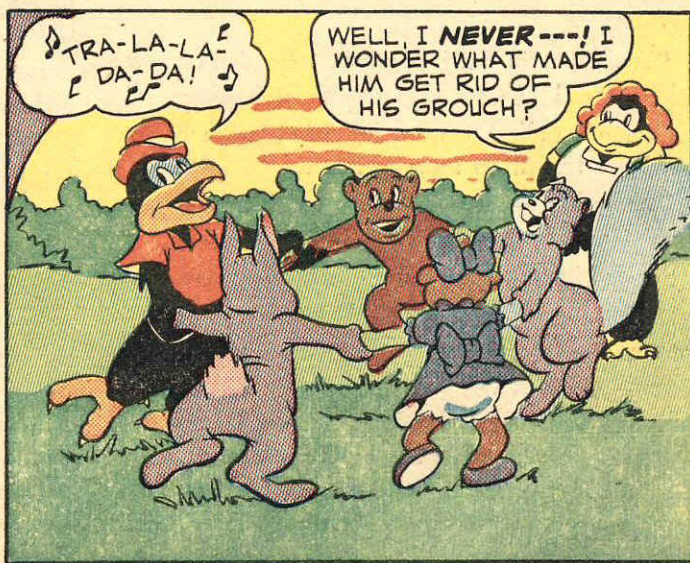
I DO ALL THE KNOCKING AROUND HERE!



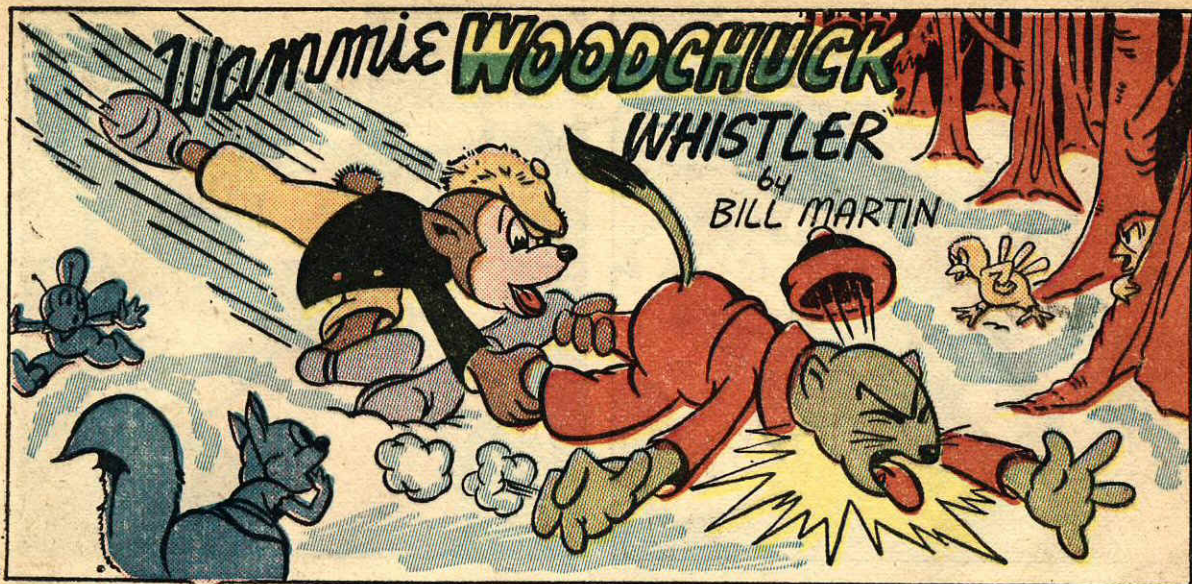












**W**AMMIE WOODCHUCK—whom everybody knew was the best mimic in the woods—paused as he heard a great chattering uproar in the grove of trees just ahead. He recognized the voices of Ben Bluejay, Ralph Robin, Sally Sparrow and many others—the very birds he loved to imitate! It seemed as if every bird in the woodland was there and all talking at the same time. Wammie slowly made his way into the grove of trees and saw many of his bird friends who seemed to be very excited.

"What's the trouble?" Wammie asked.

When Ben Bluejay heard Wammie's voice, he turned around very rapidly.

"What's the trouble?" Ben repeated. "Plenty! It's Wally Weasel! *He's been stealing our eggs!*"

Wammie was shocked. "Stealing your eggs? How terrible!"

"Yes!" put in Sally Sparrow. "We don't know what to do! If somebody doesn't stop him——"

Wammie sadly shook his head, but Ralph Robin suddenly turned on him.

"Wally Weasel is *your* cousin, and it's up to *you* to put a stop to it!" shouted Ralph.

"*He's right!*" shouted the others in unison.

"B-but how?" stammered Wammie.

"We don't care how, but you'll have to stop that thief!" cried Sally.

As Wammie slowly left the grove, he did not know that Wally had been hiding behind a tree—and had heard every word! He went a few steps and suddenly found Wally sitting in his path, a smirk on his face.

"Ha-Ha!" laughed Wally. "You couldn't catch me in a million years!"

Wammie realized that Wally knew what he was talking about. He was too fat to catch Wally, who was as fast as streaked lightning.

"If I could only get my hands on him," Wammie thought, "I'd be able to make him stop stealing eggs!"

A few hours later, Wally heard the shrill whistling sound of a bird. It seemed to come from behind the bushes just ahead.

"Ah-ha!" thought Wally Weasel to himself. "That bird must have some new eggs because she's whistling as if she were happy! This is my chance!"

He carefully crawled over toward a little hole in the ground. "The eggs must be in there!" he whispered gloatingly.

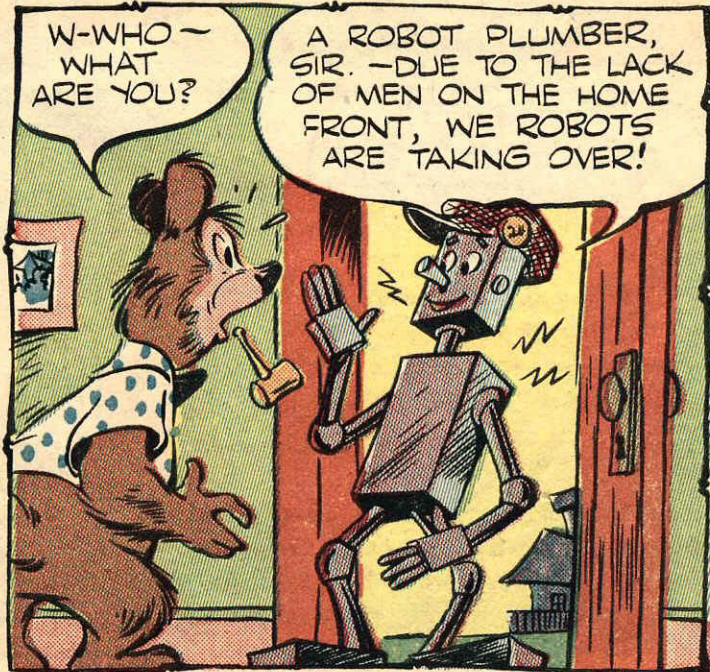
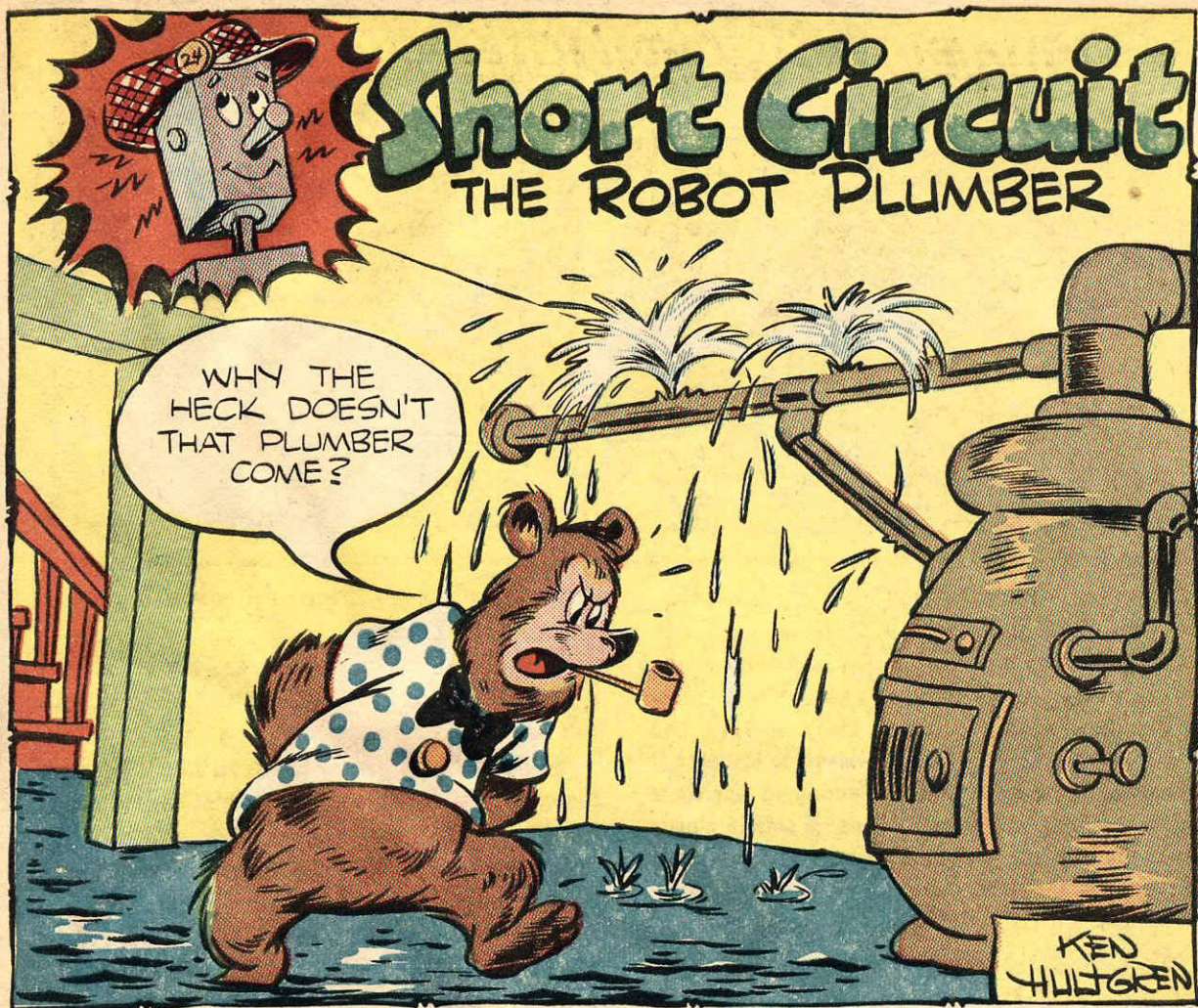
Just as he got to the hole, Wammie popped up and seized Wally by the scruff of the neck.

"You forgot I could whistle like a bird!" he cried triumphantly. Then remembering the eggs that had been stolen, Wammie began to thrash Wally so that his screams could be heard throughout the forest!

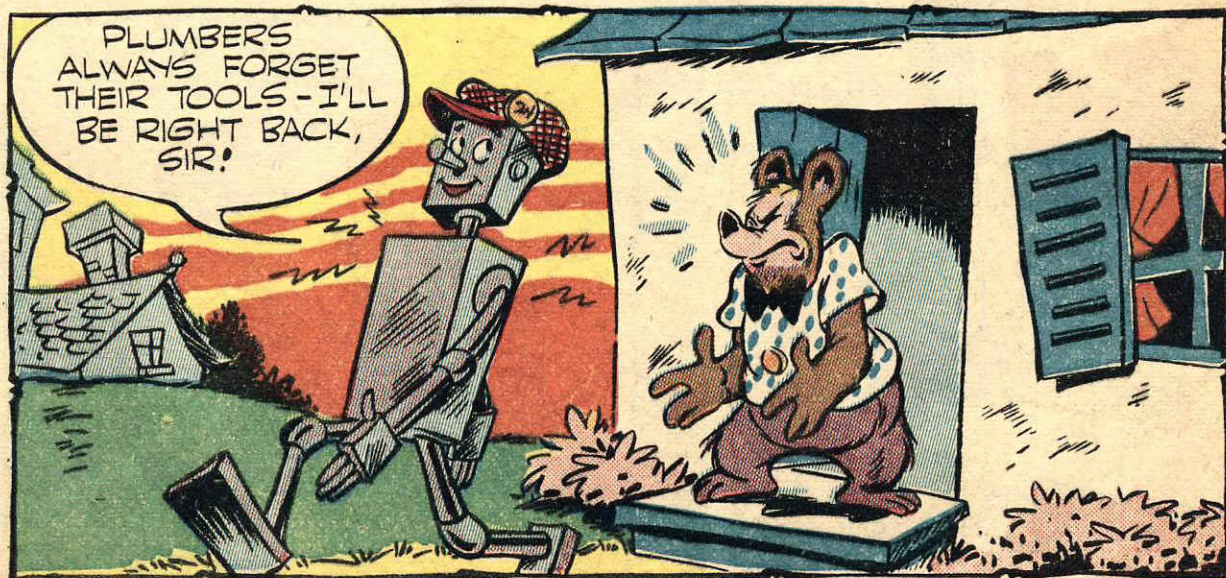
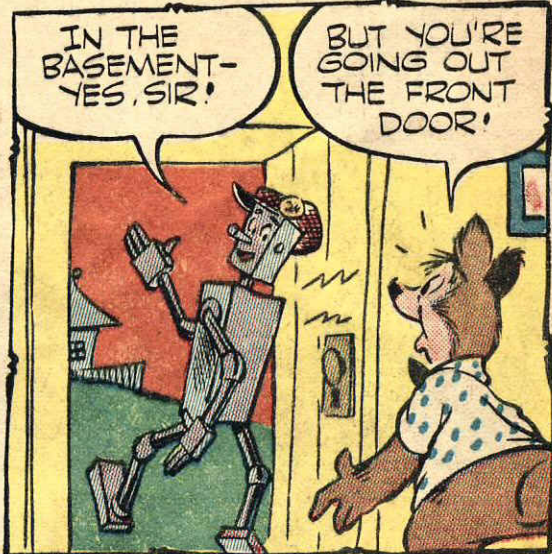
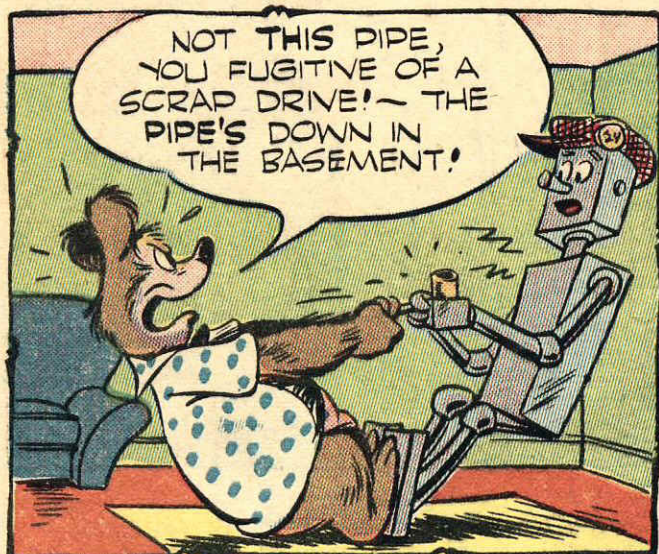
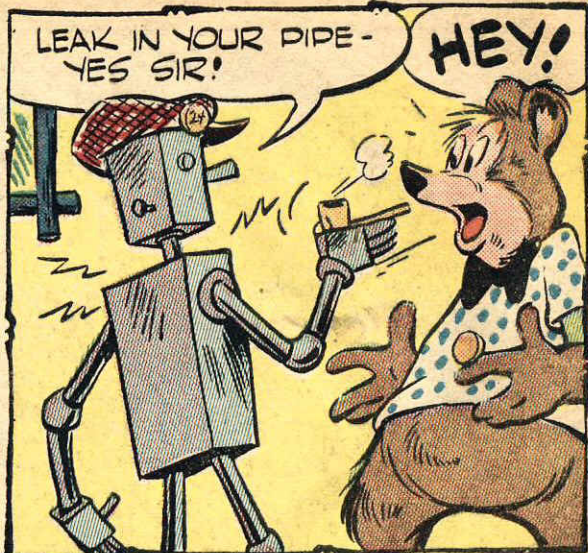
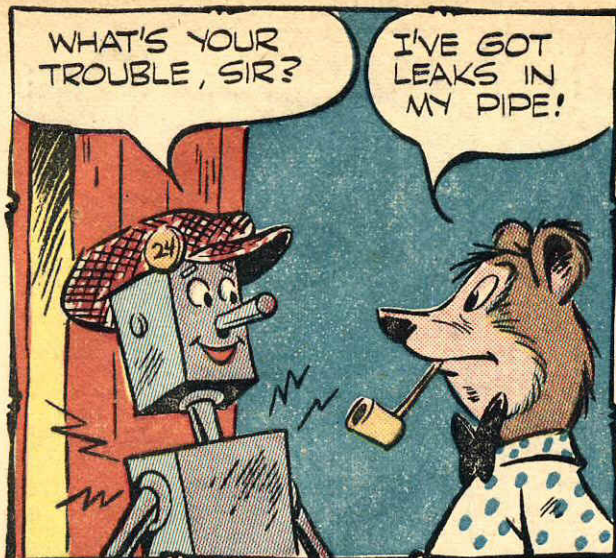
"Enough! Enough!" yelled Wally. "I won't steal any more eggs! I promise! Only please stop—you're killing me!"

Wammie let him go, and Wally dashed away. For weeks afterward, the birds sang in praise of Wammie Woodchuck—because from that day on, not another egg was ever stolen by Wally Weasel!

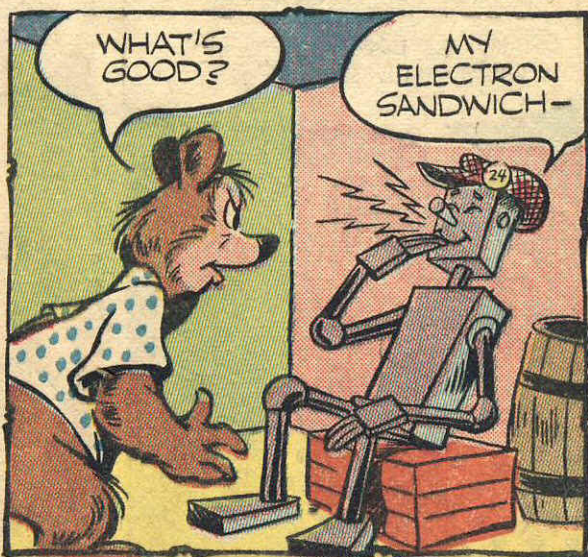
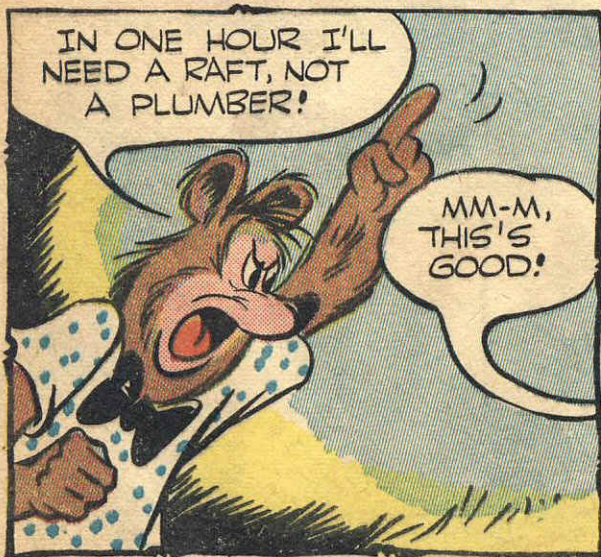
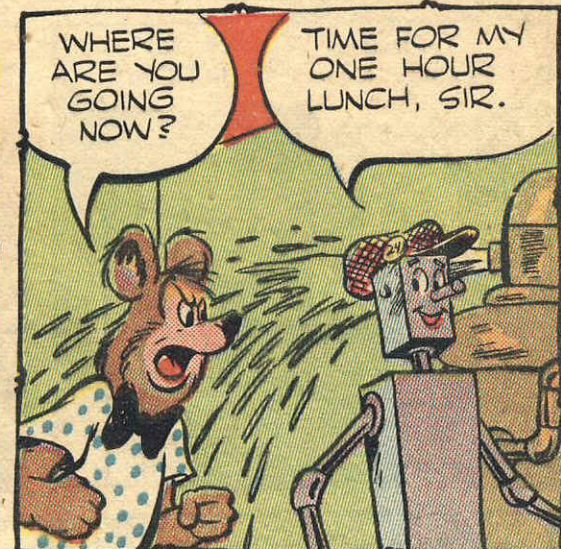
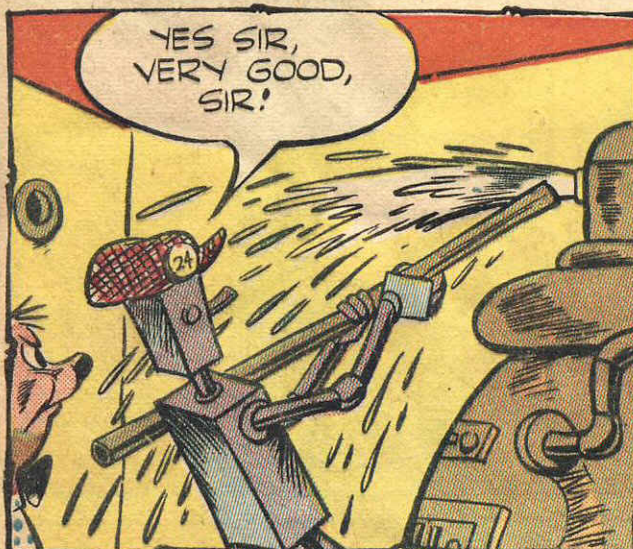
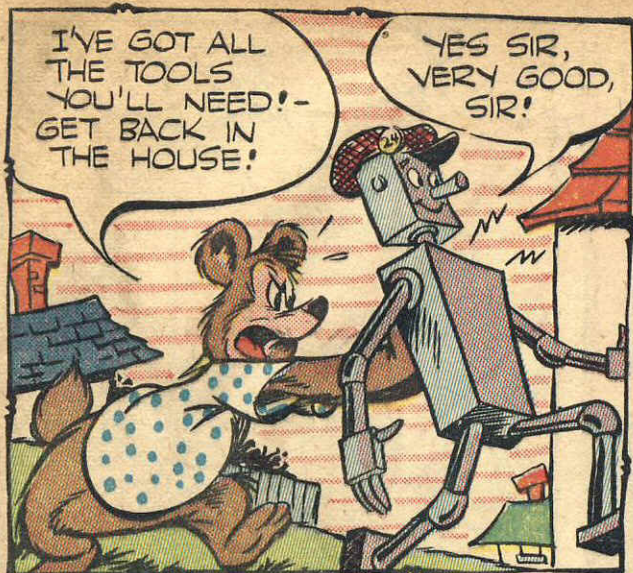




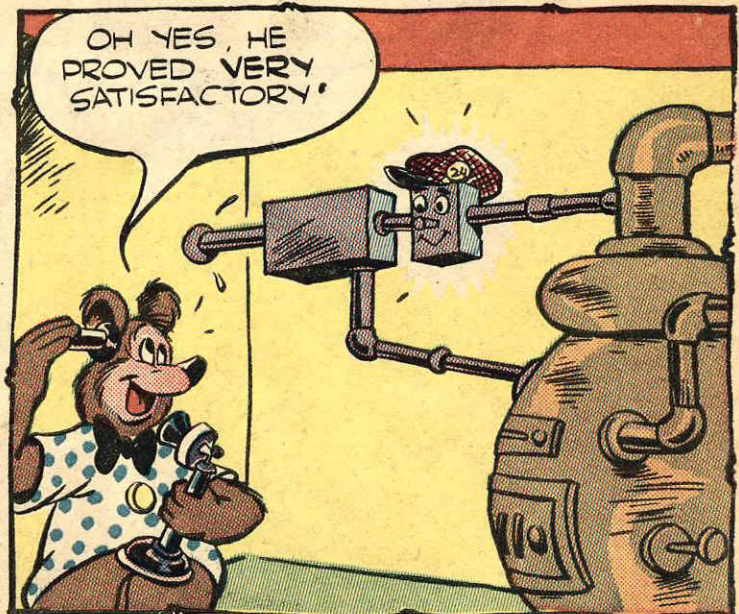
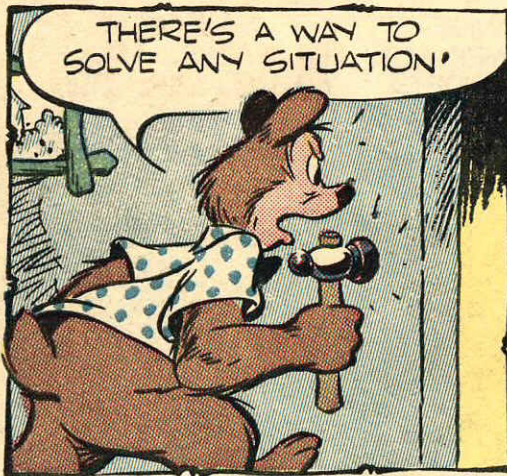
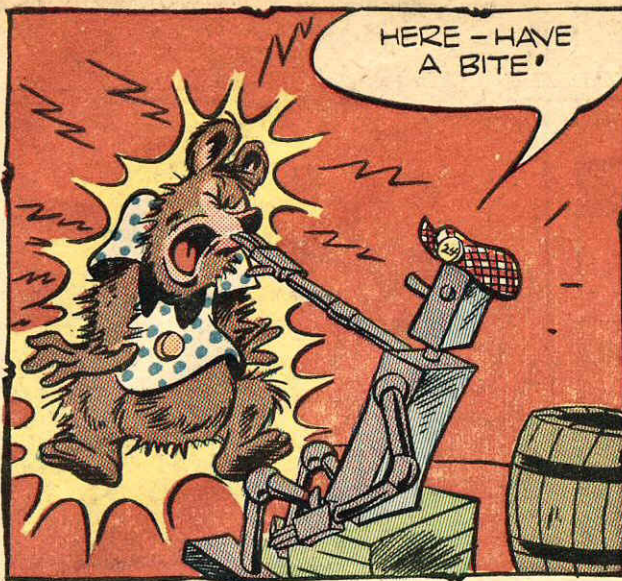














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## Boys

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# Boys!

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If you order the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun at once, we will include this big 13-inch 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE. It's made with genuine ground, polished glass lenses. Enlarges everything to 5 times its size—brings objects 5 times closer. Perfect for spotting planes, ships, birds, sporting events, etc. We will also include a valuable Airplane Chart FREE, showing 31 Allied and Axis planes in silhouette so that they could be easily identified.

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### KRAK-A-JAP

## MACHINE GUN

### Safe Harmless!



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The Krak-A-Jap is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocks. It measures over 27 inches from the handle to the tip of the gun and it's painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. It's loads of fun—makes a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely SAFE and HARMLESS. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

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Gentlemen: I enclose my check or money order for \$1.98. Please rush me the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun with the understanding that if I am not fully satisfied with it, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back. You are to include absolutely FREE the 5-Power Telescope described above.

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- ☐ Please ship the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun and Free Telescope C. O. D. I will pay the postman \$1.98 plus postage and C. O. D. charges.
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